

*MASTER
NEGATIVE
NO. 92-80498-20*

MICROFILMED 1992

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY LIBRARIES/NEW YORK

as part of the
"Foundations of Western Civilization Preservation Project"

Funded by the
NATIONAL ENDOWMENT FOR THE HUMANITIES

Reproductions may not be made without permission from
Columbia University Library

COPYRIGHT STATEMENT

The copyright law of the United States -- Title 17, United States Code -- concerns the making of photocopies or other reproductions of copyrighted material...

Columbia University Library reserves the right to refuse to accept a copy order if, in its judgement, fulfillment of the order would involve violation of the copyright law.

AUTHOR:

TITLE:

CAPTIVI OF PLAUTUS

PLACE:

CROWN YARD, OXFORD

DATE:

1898

Master Negative #

92-80498-20

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY LIBRARIES
PRESERVATION DEPARTMENT

BIBLIOGRAPHIC MICROFORM TARGET

Original Material as Filmed - Existing Bibliographic Record

BKS/PROD Books FUL/BIB NYCG92-B10210 Acquisitions NYCG-PT
Record 1 of 0 - Record added today
+
ID:NYCG92-B10210 RTYP:a ST:p FRN: MS: EL: AD:02-12-92
CC:9668 BLI:am DLF:? CSC:? MOD: SNR: ATC: UD:02-12-92
CP:enk L:eng INT:? GPC:? BIO:? FIC:? CON:???
PC:s PD:1898/ REP:? CP1:? FSI:? ILC:???? IL:?
HMD: OR: POL: DM: RR: COL: EML: GEN: BSE:
040 NNC+CNCC
245 14 The Captivi of Plautus+h[microform].+cadapted for representation at St
Peter's College, Radley, with the translation of Richard Warner.
260 Crown Yard, Oxford,+bPrinted by James Parker and Co.,+c1898.
300 87 p.
LDG ORIG
QD 02-12-92

Restrictions on Use:

TECHNICAL MICROFORM DATA

FILM SIZE: 35mm REDUCTION RATIO: 11X
IMAGE PLACEMENT: IA IIA IB IIB
DATE FILMED: 3/13/92 INITIALS Tm
FILMED BY: RESEARCH PUBLICATIONS, INC WOODBRIDGE, CT

THE CAPTIVE

OF

PLAUTUS,

ADAPTED FOR REPRESENTATION AT
ST. PETER'S COLLEGE, RADLEY,

WITH THE TRANSLATION OF RICHARD WARNER.

"Servos fideles liberalitas facit."

Printed by James Parker and Co.,

CROWN YARD, OXFORD.

M DCCC XCVIII.

1898

THE CAPTIVI
OF
PLAUTUS,

ADAPTED FOR REPRESENTATION AT
ST. PETER'S COLLEGE, RADLEY,

WITH THE TRANSLATION OF RICHARD WARNER.

"Servos fideles liberalitas facit."

Printed by James Parker and Co.,

CROWN YARD, OXFORD.

M DCCC XCVIII.

INTRODUCTION.

THIS year Radley takes a second step in the creation of its own cycle of Latin comedy. Just as Terence in his day (and no doubt Plautus too) had critics to meet, so Latin comedy here at Radley is not without its detractors. Revolutionary suggestions have been much in the air of late, and all manner of projects for the Radley stage have been advanced, from contemporary drama to translations from the German, or even—*proh curia inversique mores!*—English renderings of the classics. But the 'Latin Play' still holds the field, though the veteran comedies that have done good service, here as elsewhere, are now given an honorable discharge—*stipendia emeritae*—to make way for new recruits.

The *Captivi*, which Radley produces this year, for the first time, is one of the most praised of its author's works. Lessing pronounced it "the best comedy ever put on the stage." That is indeed "laudari a laudato viro." But, without making quite so strong a claim, it may be permitted to enlist other critics of the first rank on its side. Mommsen, whose criticism of Roman comedy certainly does not err on the side of mildness, instances the *Captivi*, along with the *Pseudolus* and the *Bacchides*, as "executed in a masterly manner after its kind;" and Mackail, claiming for Plautus that "at his best he has seldom been improved upon either in the interest of his action or in the copiousness and vivacity of his dialogue," gives as examples the *Aulularia*, *Bacchides*, or *Rudens*, and "most notably the *Captivi*." Nor has the play lacked that imitation which is the sincerest flattery. The English comedy, "The Case is Altered," which is claimed by some as the work of Ben Jonson, borrows its plot directly from the *Captivi*, even to the punishment of the lost son by his unsuspecting father.

In one respect the *Captivi* is unique. It has often been objected to Latin comedy that its standard of conduct and character is not a high one. The criticism is really beside the point. We do not

go to Comedy for patterns to copy, any more than we read Dickens to imitate Pecksniff or the Shepherd, or Thackeray to mould ourselves on Col. Altamont or Becky Sharpe. "Comedy," says George Meredith in a brilliant essay, "is the fountain of sound sense; not the less perfectly sound because of the sparkle." We go to Comedy as to a 'fountain of sound sense,' playing upon life, and we draw from it draughts of invigorating laughter with which it bubbles over. Our models we draw as a rule from other fountains. And yet—*interdum tamen et vocem comoedia tollit*. Even Comedy has given us stirring examples—Antonio in the Merchant of Venice, the banished Duke in As you Like It, and Tyndarus in the Captivi. When that is so, *lucro appone*; but it is not always to be expected. The Captivi is exceptional among Latin plays in the seriousness of its tone. It is a 'play with a purpose.' The author claims in his Epilogue that it is a play "to make good men better"—*ubi boni meliores fiant*—a claim which is little likely to be disputed. The affection of the young Elian prisoner and his slave for each other is as an oasis in the arid desert which pictures of classical slavery as a rule present. The devotion of the slave to his master, and the courage and spirit with which he meets the punishment which his devotion brings upon him are finely drawn, and without exaggeration or straining for effect. The boast of Plautus—*Hujus modi paucas poetae reperiunt comoedias*—is quite as true of the whole range of comedy as of the narrower one which he had in view.

The text is that of Mr. Hallidie's edition (1891). The translation s, with occasional alterations, that of Richard Warner, printed by Bonnell Thornton among his own translations of Plautus.

To Messrs. F. C. Gladwin, W. A. F. Jones, and S. R. Gibbs, of Radley, my thanks are due for kind help with the proofs; to Mr. T. R. Bridson of University College, Oxford, for suggestions; and finally to Mr. Parker and to his staff for their care and promptness in getting this little book through the press.

L. J.

ROW HEAD FARM,
WASDALE HEAD,
CUMBERLAND,
Sept. 10th, 1898.

NOTE.

THE spelling of this text follows the principles laid down in the Introduction to the Aulularia last year. The only change is in the words quoi, quoius, and quor, where the broad sound is now kept. The words are of constant occurrence and will hardly cause any difficulty. The main principle may perhaps be repeated here; "to present the text in the most readily intelligible form to actors and audience with the least possible sacrifice of what is most characteristic in Plautine Latin."

It will be convenient to tabulate the chief variations from the spelling of Cicero's time.

- o for u — after u or v
e.g. tuos, servos, quom, vivont, quor.
- o for e — e.g. advorte, votui, praevortier.
- u for i — in superl. termin. e.g. optume
and often e.g. cluens, aestumo, maritumi.
- u for e — in termin. of gerund.
e.g. fugiundi, edundi.
- qu for c — e.g. quom, quor, quoi, quoius.

The following assimilations are made :—

- b to r — e.g. surripuit (sub-r-)
- c to f — e.g. efferat (ec-f-)
- n to m — e.g. immortales (in-m-)
- n to m — before p — compedes (con-p-)
impingier (in-p-)
- But d is not assimilated to s — adsiduo
or c — adcurate
or t — adconsurum
- n is not assimilated to l — conlecto, conlaudavit.
or r — inridebor, inrogabo.

These all follow what was probably the spelling of Cicero.

The spelling of the ending of the acc. plur.—of the 3rd decl. is either -es or -is (Gk. -εις).

The symbol I stands for both I and J.
U and V are distinguished.

THE PLOT.

To Hegio, a well-to-do Aetolian, have been born two sons. The younger, when four years old, has been kidnapped by a runaway slave, Stalagmus, twenty years before the opening of the play, and nothing has since been heard of him. At the time when the action of the play begins, Aetolia is at war with Elis, and the elder son of Hegio, Philopolemus, has been taken prisoner. Hegio is 'speculating' in Elian prisoners, who, according to Greek custom, are sold as slaves, in the hope of getting one of equal rank to exchange for his son. His latest purchase is the two 'captives' from whom the piece takes its title. These are Philocrates and his faithful slave Tyndarus. In order to facilitate the escape of his master, Tyndarus has agreed to change places with him; so that in Act II., when the two 'captives' come on the stage, Tyndarus is dressed as the master and Philocrates as the slave. Hegio questions Philocrates as to the rank of his supposed master, and later Tyndarus confirms the account which Philocrates has given. The exchange seems to be possible, for Hegio has learnt the name of the purchaser of his captive son,—one Menarchus, a doctor, who is declared by Philocrates to be a dependant of his master's family. Hegio is persuaded to send the supposed slave, Philocrates, to Elis to effect the exchange. Accordingly he is given a passport and sent on his way, while Tyndarus is put upon parole. In Act III. things begin to go wrong. Hegio, going to see his other prisoners, has found one, Aristophontes, who is acquainted with Philocrates, and brings him to his house that the friends may have a talk together. Tyndarus is in despair on recognising Aristophontes, as it is impossible to let him into the secret in time for him to keep up the deception; and he resorts to the bold expedient of declaring Aristophontes to be a dangerous madman. Hegio is much alarmed, and Aristophontes is so furious at hearing himself described as a madman by a slave that the ruse of Tyndarus is very near being successful. At last, however, Aristophontes grows calmer, and succeeds in quieting the fears of Hegio so far as to persuade him to listen, in spite of warnings from Tyndarus. He insists that he is sane, and that Tyndarus is a slave and not Philocrates, and finally brings conviction to Hegio's mind by a close description of the real Philocrates which tallies exactly with the supposed slave who has been sent to Elis. Hegio is deeply distressed at being cheated of his hopes, and determines to vent his rage on Tyndarus, whom he orders to be marched off in irons forthwith to hard labour in the stone-quarries, threatening him even with torture. Tyndarus makes a spirited defence, putting to Hegio the *argumentum ad hominem*, that he would be only too grateful to a slave who did the same for *his* son. In Act IV.,

Ergasilus, the hanger-on, who has appeared already in Act I. 'cadging' for a dinner on the strength of an acquaintance with Philopolemus, and has extorted an unwilling invitation from Hegio on the ground of the day being his birthday, comes running on wild with excitement. He has been to the harbour on the look out for a better meal than the "rough and ready dinner" (*asper victus*) offered him by Hegio, and has just seen Philopolemus landing with Philocrates, and the runaway Stalagmus into the bargain. He meets Hegio with the good news, and by way of return is given *carte blanche* to arrange the dinner. The last act is opened by a slave-boy who gives a vivid description of the confusion and havoc made in Hegio's kitchen by Ergasilus as caterer. Then Hegio enters from the harbour with Philopolemus, Philocrates, and Stalagmus. After a hearty welcome to his son, he thanks Philocrates warmly for keeping faith, and offers to restore the suffering Tyndarus without ransom by way of *amende honorable* for his ill usage. He proceeds to a cross-examination of Stalagmus, which ends in establishing the identity of Tyndarus with Hegio's kidnapped son. Tyndarus now appears in irons, to be bewildered on being greeted by Hegio as his son. Explanations follow, and a smith is sent for to take the irons from Tyndarus and transfer them to the guilty Stalagmus. Thus 'poetic justice' is satisfied, and all ends happily.

PERSONAE.

ERGASILUS PARASITUS.
HEGIO SENEX.
LORARIUS.
PHILOCRATES CAPTIVOS.
TYNDARUS CAPTIVOS.
ARISTOPHONTES CAPTIVOS.
PUER.
PHILOPOLEMUS ADOLESCENS.
STALAGMUS SERVOS.

Personae mutae.

LORARII.
SERVI.

CHARACTERS.

ERGASILUS—a professional 'diner-out.'
HEGIO—an old gentleman of Aetolia.
FLOGGING-SLAVE.
PHILOCRATES—an Eliau, taken prisoner by the Aetolians and bought by Hegio.
TYNDARUS—his slave, but really the kidnapped son of Hegio.
ARISTOPHONTES—another Eliau prisoner, a friend to Philocrates.
SLAVE BOY—servant to Hegio.
PHILOPOLEMUS—elder son to Hegio, taken prisoner by the Elians.
STALAGMUS—a runaway slave of Hegio, and kidnapper of his younger son.

The Scene throughout the play is a street in a city of Aetolia, before the house of Hegio. On the spectators' left the street leads to the harbour, on the right through the market-place into the country.

ACTUS I.

SCAENA I.

ERGASILUS.

ERG. Iuventus nomen fecit Peniculo mihi

Ideo quia mensas, quando edo, detergeo.

Quasi quom caletur cocleae in occulto latent,

Suo sibi suco vivont, ros si non cadit,

Item parasiti rebus prolatis latent

5

In occulto miseri, victitant suco suo,

Dum ruri rurant homines quos liguriant.

Prolatis rebus parasiti venatici

Sumus: quando res redierunt, Molossici

Odiossique et multum Incommodestici.

10

Et hic quidem hercle nisi qui colaphos perpeti

Potis parasitus frangique aulas in caput,

Vel ire extra portam trigeminam ad saccum licet.

Quod mihi ne eveniat non nullum periculum 'st,

Postquam meus rex est potitus hostium.

15

Ita nunc belligerant Aetoli cum Aleis.

Nam Aetolia haec est; illic est captus in Alide,

Philopolemus, huius Hegionis filius,

Senis qui hic habitat; quae aedes lamentariae

Mihi sunt, quas quotiensquomque conspicio, fleo.

20

Nunc hic occepit quaestum hunc fili gratia

Inhonestum, maxume alienum ingenio suo:

ACT I.

SCENE I.

Enter ERGASILUS, seedily dressed and looking hungry and dejected.

ERG. Our young men call me 'Dishclout,'—for this reason,
Whene'er I dine, I wipe the tables clean.

As in hot weather snails hide in their shells

And live on their own juice, if no dew falls;

We Parasites, too, in vacation time,

5

Hide out of sight; and while into the country

Those are retired, on whom we us'd to feed,

Poor, we support our natural call of appetite

From our own juices—We in the vacation

Are thin as hounds;—but when men come to town,

We are as plump as mastiffs, full as troublesome,

10

And as detested. What is worst of all,

Except we patiently endure a drubbing,

And let them break their pots upon our heads,

We must submit to sit among the beggars

Without the city gate. That this will be

My lot, there's not a little danger, since

My patron is a captive with the enemy.

15

Th' Aetolians and the Elians are at war:

We now are in Aetolia. Philopolemus,

Old Hegio's son, whose house is here hard by,

Is prisoner now in Elis.—Sad indeed

This house to me! which, often as I see it,

20

Brings tears into my eyes. The good old father

Upon his son's account, not in compliance

With his own inclination, has engaged

In an illiberal traffic, and by purchasing

Homines captivos commercatur, si queat
 Aliquem invenire suom qui mutet filium.
 Nunc ad eum pergam. sed aperitur ostium,
 Unde saturitate saepe ego exivi ebrius.

25

SCAENA II.

HEGIO. LORARIUS. ERGASILUS.

HEG. Advorte animum sis tu : istos captivos duos
 Heri quos emi de praeda a quaestoribus,
 His indito catenas singulares,
 Istas maiores quibus sunt iuncti demito.
 Sinito ambulare, si foris si intus volent,
 Sed uti adserventur magna diligentia.
 Liber captivos avis ferae consimilis est :
 Semel fugiundi si data 'st occasio,
 Satis est—numquam postilla possis prendere.
 LO. Omnes profecto liberi lubentius
 Sumus quam servimus.

30

35

HEG. Non videre ita tu quidem.
 LO. Si non est quod dem, mene vis dem ipse in pedes?
 HEG. Si dederis, erit extemplo mihi quod dem tibi.
 LO. Avis me ferae consimilem faciam ut praedicas.
 HEG. Ita ut dicis : nam si faxis, te in caveam dabo.
 Sed satis verborum 'st ; cura quae iussi atque abi.
 Ego ibo ad fratrem ad alios captivos meos ;
 Visam ne nocte hac quippiam turbaverint.
 Inde me continuo recipiam rursum domum.

45

Of captives, hopes, that in some lucky hour
 He may find one to barter for his son—
 I'll go to see him. [*Moves towards the door of Hegio's house,*
but stops on hearing it opening.
 But the door opens, whence
 Full oft I've come, drunk with excess of cheer.
 [*Withdraws to back of stage.*

25

SCENE II.

Enter HEGIO from the house with his 'flogging-slave.'

HEG. Mind what I say—from those two captives there,
 (*Pointing into the house.*)
 Whom yesterday I purchas'd from the Quæstors,
 Take off the heavy chains with which they're bound,
 And put on lighter ; let them walk about
 Within doors, or abroad, as likes them best :—
 Yet watch them well—A free man, made a captive,
 Is like a bird that's wild : it is enough,
 If once you give it opportunity
 To fly away ; you'll never catch it after.
 SLAVE. Freedom to slavery we all prefer.
 HEG. You do not think so, or you'd find the means.
 SLAVE. If I have nought to offer else, permit me
 To give you for it a fair pair of heels.
 HEG. And if you do, I presently shall find
 What to bestow on you.
 SLAVE. I'm like the bird
 You talk'd of even now—I'll fly away.
 HEG. Indeed ! Beware the cage then, if you do—
 No more ; mind what I order'd and be gone.
 [*Exit 'flogging-slave' into the house.*
 Now to my brother's, to my other captives
 I'll see if ought has been amiss among them
 Last night ; then homeward I'll return forthwith.
 [*Begins to go.*

30

35

40

45

ERG. Aegre 'st mi hunc facere quaestum carcerarium
Propter sui gnati miseriam miserum senem.
Sed si ullo pacto ille huc conciliari potest
Vel carnuficinam hunc facere possum perpeti.

HEG. Quis hic loquitur?

ERG. Ego, qui tuo maerore maceror, 50
Macesco, consenesco et tabesco miser.
Ossa atque pellis sum misera macritudine,
Neque umquam quicquam me iuvat quod edo—domi;
Foris aliquantillum etiam quod gusto id beat.

HEG. Ergasile, salve.

ERG. Di te bene ament, Hegio. 55

HEG. Ne fle.

ERG. Egone illum non fleam? egon' non defleam
Talem adulescentem?

HEG. Semper sensi filio
Meo te esse amicum et illum intellexi tibi.

ERG. Tum denique homines nostra intellegimus bona,
Quom, quae in potestate habuimus, ea amisimus: 60
Ego postquam gnatus tuos potitus 't hostium
Expertus quanti fuerit nunc desidero.

HEG. Alienus quom eius incommodum tam aegre feras,
Quid me patrem par facere 'st quoi ille 'st unicus?

ERG. Alienus ego? alienus illi? ah, Hegio, 65
Numquam istuc dixis neque animum induxis tuom;
Tibi ille unicus 't, mi etiam unico magis unicus.

HEG. Laudo malum quom amici tuom ducis malum.
Nunc habe bonum animum.

ERG. Eheu!

HEG. Huic illud dolet, 70
Quia nunc remissus est edundi exercitus.

ERG. (*wishing to attract Hegio's notice*) It grieves me much, that
this unhappy man

Should act so meanly as to trade in slaves,
On the account of his unhappy son;
But if by this, or any means like this,
He can redeem him, let him deal in men's flesh,
I can endure it.

HEG. Who is it that speaks there?

ERG. 'Tis I, Sir—I, that pine at your distress, 50
Grow thin with it, wax old, and waste away;
Nay, I'm so lean withal, that I am nothing
But skin and bone—whate'er I eat at home
Does me no good; but be it e'er so little
I taste abroad, that relishes, that cheers me.

HEG. Ergasilus! Good day.

ERG. Heav'ns bless you, Hegio! (*weeps*) 55

HEG. Nay, do not weep.

ERG. Must I not weep for him?
For such a youth not weep?

HEG. My son and you
I know were ever friends.

ERG. 'Tis then at length
Men come to know their good, when they have lost it;— 60
I, since the foe has made your son a captive,
Find his true value, and now feel his want.

HEG. If you who stand in no relation to him,
So ill can bear his sufferings, what should I,
Who am his father,—he my darling child?

ERG. I stand in no relation to him?—he
In none to me? Ah, Hegio, say not that,— 65
And do not think so—if he is to you
A darling child, to me he's more than darling.

HEG. I cannot but commend you, that you hold
Your friend's mishap your own.—Be comforted.

ERG. Ah me!

HEG. (*half aside*) 'Tis this afflicts him, that the army,
Rais'd to make entertainments, is disbanded. 70

Nullumne interea nactu's, qui posset tibi
Remissum quem dixi imperare exercitum?

ERG. Quid credis? fugitant omnes hanc provinciam

HEG. Non pol mirandum 'st fugitare hanc provinciam.

Multis et multigeneribus opus est tibi 75

Militibus: primum dum opus est Pistorensibus,

Opus Paniceis est, opus Placentinis quoque,

Opus Turdetanis, opus est Ficedulensibus,

Iam maritumi omnes milites opus sunt tibi.

ERG. Ut saepe summa ingenia in occulto latent! 80

Hic qualis imperator nunc privatus est.

HEG. Habe modo bonum animum. nam illum confido domum

In his diebus me reconciliassere.

Nam eccum hic captivom adulescentem Aleum

Prognatum genere summo et summis divitiis; 85

Hoc illum me mutare confido pote.

ERG. Ita di deaeque faxint! Sed num quo foras

Vocatu's hodie ad cenam?

HEG. Nusquam, quod sciam.

Sed quid tu id quaeris?

ERG. Quia mi 'st natalis dies;

Propterea a te vocari ad te ad cenam volo. 90

HEG. Facete dictum; sed si pauxillo potes

Contentus esse.

ERG. Ne perpauxillo modo;

Nam istoc me adsiduo victu delecto domi.

Age sis, roga emptum, nisi qui meliorem adferet

Quae mi atque amicis placeat condicio magis. 95

Quasi fundum vendam, meis me addicam legibus.

HEG. Profundum vendis tu quidem, haud fundum mihi.

Sed si venturu's, temperi.

ERG. Em, vel iam otium 'st.

HEG. I modo, venare leporem; nunc ictim tenes.

Nam meus scruposam victus commetat viam. 100

(To *Ergasilus*) Could you get no one all this while, again
To put you in commission?

ERG. Would you think it?

They all decline the office.

HEG. And no wonder

That they avoid it. You will stand in need

Of many soldiers, and of various kinds:—

Bakerians, Pastry-cookians, Poultererians,

Besides whole companies of Fishmongerians.

ERG. How greatest geniusses oft lie conceal'd! 80

O what a general, now a private soldier!

HEG. Have a good heart—I trust, within these few days

My son will be at home again: for lo!

Among my captives I've an Elian youth

Of noble family and ample state— 85

I trust, I shall exchange him for my son.

ERG. Heav'ns grant it may be so! But are you ask'd

Abroad to dinner?

HEG. Nowhere, that I know of—

But why that question?

ERG. As it is my birthday,

I'd like to—be asked here to dine with you. 90

HEG. 'Tis neatly put; if you can be content

With little.

ERG. Oh, Sir! very, very little—

I love it—'tis my constant fare at home.

(*Loud*) Come, make a bid for me; I'm going cheap,—

Unless I get a better offer made. 95

I'll knock the bargain down on my own terms,

For sale an eligible freehold farm!

HEG. Nay, not a farm—a deep ravine or *gorge*.

But if you come, come early.

ERG. Nay, even *now*

I am at leisure.

HEG. Go and hunt a hare;—

You've only caught a weasel, and that feeds 100

On stony fare.

ERG. Numquam istoc vinces me, Hegio ; ne postules.

Cum calceatis dentibus veniam tamen.

HEG. Asper meus victus sane 'st.

ERG. Sentisne essitas?

HEG. Terrestris cena 'st—

ERG. Sus terrestris bestia 'st.

HEG. Multis holeribus.

ERG. Curato aegrotos domi.

105

Numquid vis?

HEG. Venias temperi.

ERG. Memorem mones.

HEG. Ibo intro atque intus subducam ratiunculam,

Quantillum argenti mi apud trapezitam siet.

Ad fratrem, quo ire dixeram, mox ivero.

ERG. Don't think to get the better

Of me by that ;—I'll come with teeth well shod.

HEG. To say the truth, my viands are full rough.

ERG. You don't champ brambles?

HEG. No, but food of earth—

ERG. A sow grows fat by rooting up the earth.

HEG. Plenty of vegetables.

ERG. Why, that's food

For invalids (*turning to go*). Well, at your service, Sir.

105

HEG. You'll come in time.

ERG. You need not put in mind,

Whose memory never fails him.

[*Exit Ergasilus.*]

HEG. (*ruefully*) I will in,

Count up the cost and see if there's enough

Still at my bankers to provide this feast.

[*Exit into house.*]

ACTUS II.

SCAENA I.

LORARII. CAPTIVI (PHILOCRATES. TYNDARUS).

LO. Si di immortales id voluere, vos hanc aerumnam exsequi, 110
Decet id pati animo aequo; si id facietis, levior labos erit.

Domi fuistis, credo, liberi;

Nunc servitus si evenit, ei vos morigerari mos bonus 't;

Eam queit erili imperio, ingeniis vestris lenem reddere.

Indigna digna habenda sunt, erus quae facit.

CA. Oh Oh Oh! 115

LO. Eiulatione haud opus est multa; oculis multam iram editis.

In re mala animo si bono utare, adiuvat.

TYND. At nos pudet quia cum catenis sumus.

LO. At pigeat postea

Nostrum erum, si vos eximat vinculis

Aut solutos sinat quos argento emerit. 120

TYND. Quid a nobis metuit? Scimus nos

Nostrum officium quod est, si solutos sinat.

LO. At fugam fingitis; sentio quam rem agitis.

TYND. Nos fugiamus? quo fugiamus?

LO. In patriam.

TYND. Apage, haud nos id deceat

Fugitivos imitari.

ACT II.

SCENE I.

Enter from HEGIO'S house the FLOGGING-SLAVE with other slaves leading on PHILOCRATES and TYNDARUS, the 'captives.' PHILOCRATES and TYNDARUS have exchanged clothes; so that PHILOCRATES is dressed as a slave, and TYNDARUS as a gentleman. Some house-slaves appear at the door of the house.

SLAVE. If the immortal Gods have so decreed, 110
That this affliction you should undergo,
It is your duty patiently to bear it;
Which if you do, the trouble will be lighter.
When at your home, you I presume were free:
But since captivity is now your lot,
Submission would become you, and to make
Your master's rule a mild and gentle one
By your good dispositions.—Should a master
Commit unworthy actions, yet his slaves
Must think them worthy ones.

PHIL. and TYND. Alas! Alas! 115

SLAVE. Why these sad cries; your looks show indignation.
Our best support and succour in distress
Is fortitude of mind.

TYND. But oh! it shames us,
That we are thus in chains.

SLAVE. Yet might it grieve
Our master more, were he to loose your chains,
And let you be at large, when he has bought you. 120

TYND. What can he fear from us?—We know our duty,
Were we at large.

SLAVE. You meditate escape:
I know what you'd be at—

TYND. We run away!
Ah! whither should we run?

SLAVE. To your own country.

TYND. Prithee no more: it would ill become us
To imitate the part of fugitives.

- LO. Immo edepol, si erit occasio, haud dehortor. 125
- TYND. Unum exorare vos sinite nos.
- LO. Quidnam id est?
- TYND. Ut sine hisce arbitris atque vobis nobis
Detis locum loquendi.
- LO. Fiat. Abscedite hinc; nos concedamus huc.
Sed brevem orationem incipisse. 130
- TYND. Em, istuc mihi certum erat; concede huc.
- LO. Abite ab istis.
- TYND. Obnoxii ambo
Vobis sumus propter hanc rem quom, quae volumus nos,
Copiae istae adfatim facitis nos compotes.
- PHIL. Secede huc nunciam, si videtur, procul, 135
Ne arbitri dicta nostra arbitrari queant,
Neu permanet palam haec nostra fallacia.
Nam doli non doli sunt, nisi astu colas,
Sed malum maxumum, si id palam provenit.
Nam si erus mi es tu atque ego me tuom esse servom adsimulo 140
Tamen viso opus 't, cauto 'st opus, ut hoc sobrie sineque arbitris
Adcurate agatur, docte et diligenter.
Tanta incepta res est: haud somniculose hoc
Agundum 'st.
- TYND. Ero ut me voles esse.
- PHIL. Spero.
- TYND. Nam tu nunc vides pro tuo caro capite 145
Carum offerre me meum caput vilitati.
- PHIL. Scio.

- SLAVE. Yet, by my troth! were there an opportunity,
I would not be the man that should dissuade you. 125
- TYND. Permit us then to ask one favour of you.
- SLAVE. What is it?
- TYND. That you'd give us opportunity
To talk together, that nor you yourselves,
Nor any of these others over-hear us (*pointing to house-slaves*).
SLAVE. Agreed. (*to the house-slaves*) Move further off—(*to the
other 'flogging-slaves'*) We'll too retire. 130
- But let your talk be short.
- TYND. 'Twas my intention
It should be so. (*to Philocrates*) Now come with me apart.
- SLAVE. Go farther from them.
- TYND. We on this account
Are both your debtors, since you freely grant
Our wish. [*The 'flogging-slaves' withdraw to back of stage.*]
PHIL. (*to Tyndarus, leading him to the other side of the stage.*)
Now, please, withdraw with me, here, well 135
Aside, that these may not be witnesses
Of what we have to say, and that our plot
Be not discover'd. For, not plann'd with art,
Deceit is no deceit, but if discover'd,
It brings the greatest ill to the contrivers.
If you, my Tyndarus, are to pass for me,
And I for you—my master you, and I 140
Your servant,—we have need of foresight, caution,
Wisdom and secrecy—and we must act
With prudence, care and diligence. It is
A business of great moment, and we must not
Sleep, or be idle in the execution.
- TYND. I'll be what you would have me.
- PHIL. So I trust.
- TYND. Now for your precious life you see me stake 145
My own, that's no less dear to me.
- PHIL. I know it.

TYND. At memento scire, quando id quod voles habebis.
 Nam fere morem hunc homines habent : quod sibi
 Volunt, dum id impetrant,
 Sunt boni ; sed id ubi iam penes sese habent, 150
 Ex bonis pessimi et fraudulentissimi
 Fiunt. Nunc ut mihi te volo esse autumo.
 Quod tibi suadeo, suadeam meo patri.
 PHIL. Pol ego, si te audeam, meum patrem nominem ;
 Nam secundum patrem tu es pater proximus. 155
 TYND. Audio.
 PHIL. Et propterea saepius ted ut memineris moneo :
 Non ego erus tibi sed servos sum. Nunc obsecro te hoc unum :
 Quoniam nobis di immortales animum ostenderunt suum,
 Utqui erum me tibi fuisse atque esse conservom velint,
 Quom antehac pro iure imperitabam meo, nunc te oro per
 precem : 160
 Per fortunam incertam et per mei te erga bonitatem patris,
 Perque conservitium commune quod hostica evenit manu,
 Ne me secus honore honestes quam quom servibas mihi,
 Atque ut, qui fueris et qui nunc sis, meminisce ut memineris.
 TYND. Scio equidem me te esse nunc et te esse me.
 PHIL. Em, istuc si potes 165
 Memoriter meminisce, inest spes nobis in hac astutia.

SCAENA II.

HEGIO. PHILOCRATES. TYNDARUS.

HEG. Iam ego revortar intro, si ex his quae volo exquisivero.
 Ubi sunt isti quos ante aedis iussi huc produci foras ?

TYND. But when you shall have gain'd the point you aim at,
 Forget not then !—It is too oft the way
 With most men ;—when they're suing for a favour,
 While their obtaining it is yet in doubt,
 They are most courteous ; but when once they've got it 150
 They change their manners, and from just, become
 Dishonest and deceitful.—I now say
 How I would have you treat me ; what I urge
 On you, I'd urge on my own father too.
 PHIL. Yes, if I durst, I'd indeed call you father ;
 For next my father you are nearest to me. 155
 TYND. I understand.
 PHIL. Then what I oft have urg'd,
 Remember—I no longer am your master,
 But now your servant. This I beg then of you—
 Since the immortal Gods will have it so,
 That I, from being once your master, now
 Should be your fellow slave, I do intreat
 By prayer a favour which I could command 160
 Once as my right.—By our uncertain state,
 By all my father's kindness shewn unto you,
 By our joint fellowship in slavery,
 Th' event of war, bear me the same regard
 As once I bore you, when I was your master
 And you my slave ; forget not to remember,
 What once you have been, and who now you are.
 TYND. I know—I now am You, and you are I. 165
 PHIL. Forget not—and there's hope our scheme will prosper.

SCENE II.

Enter HEGIO from his house, speaking to slave within.

HEG. When I'm inform'd of what I want to know,
 I shall come in again. (*Looking round, and addressing the*
'flogging-slave')

Where are those captives
 I order'd to be brought before the house ?

PHIL. Edepol tibi ne in quaestione essemus cautum intellego ;

Ita vinclis custodiisque circummoeniti sumus. 170

HEG. Qui cavet ne decipiatur, vix cavet quom etiam cavet ;

Etiam quom cavisse ratus est, saepe is cautor captus est.

An vero non iusta causa 'st, ut vos servem sedulo,

Quos tam grandi sim mercatus praesenti pecunia ?

PHIL. Neque pol tibi nos, quia nos servas, aequom 'st vitio

vortere 175

Neque te nobis, si abeamus hinc, si fuat occasio.

HEG. Ut vos hic, itidem illic apud vos meus servatur filius.

PHIL. Captus est ?

HEG. Ita.

PHIL. Non igitur nos soli ignavi fuimus.

HEG. Secede huc ; nam sunt, quae ex te solo scitari volo,

Quarum rerum te falsilocum mihi esse nolo.

PHIL. Non ero, 180

Quod sciam ; si quid nescibo, id nescium tradam tibi.

TYND. Nunc senex est in tostrina ; nunc iam cultros adtinet.

Ne id quidem involucris inicere voluit, vestem ut ne inquinet.

Sed utrum strictimne adtonsurum dicam esse an per pectinem,

Nescio ; verum si frugi 'st, usque admutilabit probe. 185

HEG. Quid tu ? servosne esse an liber mavelis, memora mihi.

PHIL. (*advancing*) Chain'd as we are, and wall'd in by our keepers,

You have provided that we shall not fail

To answer to your call. 170

HEG. The greatest care
Is scarce enough to guard against deceit ;
And the most cautious, even when he thinks
He's most upon his guard, is often trick'd.
But have I not just cause to watch you well,
Whom I have purchas'd with so large a sum ?

PHIL. 'Twould not be right in us to blame you for it ;

Nor, should occasion offer to escape,

Would it be right in you to censure us,

If we made use of it. 175

HEG. As you are here,

So in your country is my son confin'd.

PHIL. What ! is your son a captive ?

HEG. Yes, he is.

PHIL. We were not, then, it seems, the only cowards.

HEG. (*taking Philocrates aside*) Come nearer this way—something
I would know

In private of you,—and in which affair

You must adhere to truth.

PHIL. In what I know 180

I'll do it, Sir ; and should you ask me ought

I do not know, I'll own my ignorance.

TYND. (*watching them—aside*) Now is the old man in the
barber's shop,

Philocrates holds in his hand the razor,

Nor has he put a cloth on, to prevent

Fouling his clothes ; but whether he's about

To shave him close, or trim him through a comb,

I know not : if he rightly play his part,

He'll take off skin and all. 185

HEG. Which would you choose ?

To be a slave, or have your freedom ? tell me.

PHIL. Proximum quod sit bono, quodque a malo longissime,
 Id volo; quamquam non multum fuit molesta servitus
 Nec mihi secus erat quam si essem familiaris filius.
 TYND. Eugepae! Thalem talento non emam Milesium; 190
 Nam ad sapientiam huius nimiam nimius nugator fuit.
 Ut facete orationem ad servitutem contulit!
 HEG. Quo de genere gnatus 't illic Philocrates?
 PHIL. Polyplusio,
 Quod genus illi 'st unum pollens atque honoratissimum.
 HEG. Quid ipsus hic? quo honore 'st illic?
 PHIL. Summo atque ab summis viris. 195
 HEG. Quid divitiae? suntne opimae?
 PHIL. Unde excoquat sebum senex.
 HEG. Quid pater? vivitne?
 PHIL. Vivom quom inde abimus liquimus;
 Nunc vivatne necne, id Orcum scire oportet scilicet.
 TYND. Salva res est; philosophatur quoque iam, non mendax
 modo 'st.
 HEG. Quid erat ei nomen?
 PHIL. Thesaurochrysonicochrysides. 200
 HEG. Videlicet propter divitias inditum id nomen quasi 'st?
 PHIL. Immo edepol propter avaritiam ipsius atque audaciam.
 Nam ille quidem Theodoromedes fuit germano nomine.
 HEG. Quid tu ais? tenaxne pater est eius?
 PHIL. Immo edepol pertinax.
 Quin etiam ut magis noscas, genio suo ubi quando sacrificat, 205
 Ad rem divinam quibus opus est Samiis vasis utitur—
 Ne ipse Genius surripiat; proinde aliis ut credat vide.

PHIL. That I prefer, which nearest is to good,
 And farthest off from evil—though, I own,
 My servitude was little grievous to me;—
 They treated me the same as their own child.
 TYND. (*aside*) Well said! I would not give a talent now
 To purchase even Thales the Milesian; 190
 Match'd with this man a very fool in wisdom—
 How cleverly does he adapt his phrase
 To suit a slave's condition.
 HEG. Of what family
 Is this Philocrates?
 PHIL. The Polyplusian:—
 A potent house and of the highest rank.
 HEG. How ranked he in his country then himself?
 PHIL. The noblest ranked him one among themselves. 195
 HEG. What is his substance?
 PHIL. So *rich*, the old man
 Melts tallow from it!
 HEG. His father's living then?
 PHIL. We left him so, when we departed thence?
 But whether he is now alive or no,
 You must ask further of the nether regions.
 TYND. (*aside*) So—all is right—he's not content with lying,
 But plays philosopher.
 HEG. What is his name?
 PHIL. Thesaurochrysonicochrysides. 200
 HEG. A name bestowed upon him for his wealth!
 PHIL. Nay, rather for his avarice and extortion;
 His real name was Theodoromedes.
 HEG. How say you? Is his father covetous?
 PHIL. Much so.—To let you more into his character,
 In sacrificing to his household Genius 205
 He uses nothing but vile Samian vessels,
 For fear the Gods should steal them:—mark by this
 What trust he puts in others.

HEG. Sequere hac me igitur. eadem ego ex hoc quae volo
exquaesivero.—

Philocrates, hic fecit, hominem frugi ut facere oportuit.

Nam ego ex hoc, quo genere gnatus sis, scio; hic fassus 't
mihi. 210

Haec tu eadem si confiteri vis, tua ex re feceris,

Quae tamen scis scire me ex hoc.

TYND. Fecit officium hic suom,

Quom tibi 'st confessus verum, quamquam volui sedulo

Meam nobilitatem occultare et genus et divitias meas.

Hegio, hoc te monitum, nisi forte ipse non vis, voluerim. 215

HEG. Loquere audacter.

TYND. Tam ego fui ante liber quam gnatus tuos;

Tam mihi quam illi libertatem hostilis eripuit manus;

Tam ille apud nos servit quam ego nunc hic apud te servio.

Est profecto deus qui, quae nos gerimus, auditque et videt;

Is, uti tu me hic habueris, proinde illum illic curaverit: 220

Bene merenti bene profuerit, male merenti par erit.

Quam tu filium tuum tam pater me meus desiderat.

HEG. Memini ego istuc: sed faterin' eadem quae hic fassus 't
mihi?

TYND. Ego patri meo esse fateor summas divitias domi

Meque summo genere gnatum; sed te obtestor, Hegio, 225

Ne tuum animum avariorem faxint divitiae meae,

Ne patri tam etsi unicus sum decere videatur magis

Me saturum servire apud te sumptu et vestitu tuo

Potius quam illi, ubi minime honestum 'st, mendicantem vivere.

HEG. Come you this way,—

(*Aside*) What further information I require

I'll learn from him.

(*Crossing to Tyndarus and addressing him as Philocrates*)

Philocrates, your servant

Has acted as behoves an honest fellow.

I've learn'd of him your family,—he has own'd it:— 210

Do you the same; 'twill turn to your advantage,—

If you confess what, be assur'd, I know

From him already.

TYND. Sir, he did his duty,

When he confess'd the truth to you, although

I would have fain conceal'd from you my rank,

My family, and my means. But with your leave,

There's something, Hegio, I'd remind you of. 215

HEG. Speak on, and boldly.

TYND. I ere this was free

As your own son. Him has the power of war

Depriv'd of liberty, as it has me.

He in my country is a slave,—as now

I am a slave in this. There is indeed

A God, that hears and sees whate'er we do.

As you respect me, so will He respect 220

Your lost son. To the well-deserving, good

Will happen, to the ill-deserving, ill.

Think, that my father feels the want of me,

And with a pang as sharp as you feel now.

HEG. I know it. Say, will you subscribe the account

Your servant gave?

TYND. My father's rich, I own,

My family is noble, but, I pray you, 225

Let not the thought of these my riches bend

Your mind to sordid avarice, lest my father,

Though I'm his only child, should deem it fitter

I were your slave, cloth'd, pamper'd at your cost,

Than beg my bread in my own country, where

It were a foul disgrace.

HEG. Non ego omnino lucrum omne esse utile homini existumo ; 230

Scio ego, multos iam lucrum lutulentos homines reddidit.

Est etiam ubi profecto damnum praestet facere quam lucrum.

Odi ego aurum ; multa multis saepe suasit perperam.

Nunc hoc animum advorte, ut ea quae sentio pariter scias.

Filius meus illic apud vos servit captus Alide ; 235

Eum si reddis mihi, praeterea unum nummum ne duis,

Et te et hunc amittam hinc ; alio pacto abire non potes.

TYND. Optimum atque aequissimum oras optimumque hominum es homo.

Sed is privatam servitutem servit illi an publicam ?

HEG. Privatam medici Menarchi.

PHIL. Pol is quidem huius est cluens ; 240

Tam hoc quidem tibi in proclivi quam imber est quando pluit.

HEG. Fac is homo ut redimatur.

TYND. Faciam, sed ted oro, Hegio—

HEG. Quid vis ? dum ab re ne quid ores, faciam.

TYND. Ausculta, tum scies.

Ego me amitti, donicum ille huc redierit, non postulo ;

Verum, te quaeso, aestumatum hunc mihi des, quem mittam

ad patrem, 245

Ut is homo redimatur illi.

HEG. Immo alium potius misero

Hinc, ubi erunt indutiae, illuc, tuom qui conveniat patrem,

Qui tua quae tu iusseris mandata ita ut velis perferat.

TYND. At nihil est ignotum ad illum mittere ; operam luseris.

HEG. I do not hold

That every kind of gain is good for man ;

For many men by gain, I know full well, 230

Have been befoul'd in mire ; and there are times

When loss should be preferr'd to gain. I hate it,

'Tis my aversion : money ! many a man

Has it entic'd oft-times to wrong. But now

Attend to me, that you may know my mind.

My son's a captive and a slave in Elis : 235

If you restore him to me, I require

No other recompense—I'll send you back,

You and your servant ; on no other terms

Can you go hence.

TYND. You ask what's right and just,

Thou best of men ! But is your son a servant

Or of the public, or some private person ?

HEG. A private—of Menarchus a physician.

PHIL. O 'tis his father's client ; and success 240

Pours down upon you, like an hasty shower.

HEG. Find means then to redeem my son.

TYND. I will—

But I must ask you—

HEG. Ask me what you please,

I'll do't,—if to that purpose.

TYND. Hear, and judge.

I do not ask you, till your son's return,

To give me back my freedom ; but I pray you,

Give me my slave, a price set on his head,

That I may send him forthwith to my father, 245

To work your son's redemption.

HEG. I'd dispatch

Some other rather, when there is a truce,

Your father to confer with, who may bear

Any commands you shall entrust him with.

TYND. 'Twould be in vain to send a stranger to him :

You'd lose your labour : send my servant—he'll

Hunc mitte, hic rem omnem transactam reddet, si illuc venerit. 250

Neque quemquam fideliozem neque quoi plus credat potes

Mittere ad eum neque qui magis sit servos ex sententia,

Neque adeo quoi tuom concredas filium hodie audacius.

Ne vereare; meo periculo huius ego experiar fidem

Fretus ingenio eius, quod me esse scit erga se benevolum. 255

HEG. Mittam equidem istunc aestumatum tua fide si vis.

TYND. Volo.

Quam citissime potest, tam hoc cedere ad factum volo.

HEG. Num quae causa 'st quin, si ille huc non redeat, viginti minas

Mihi des pro illo?

TYND. Optuma immo.

HEG. Solvite istum nunciam,

Atque utrumque.

TYND. Di tibi omnes omnia optata offerant, 260

Quom me tanto honore honestas quomque ex vinclis eximis.

Hoc quidem haud molestum 'st, iam quod collus collari caret.

HEG. Quod bonis benefit beneficium gratia ea grvida 'st bonis.

Nunc tu illum si illo's missurus, dice monstra praecipe,

Quae ad patrem vis nuntiari. vin' vocem huc ad te.

TYND. Voca. 265

HEG. Quae res bene vortat mihi meoque filio

Vobisque, volt te novos erus operam dare

Tuo veteri domino, quod is velit, fideliter.

Nam ego te aestumatum huic dedi viginti minis;

Hic autem te ait mittere hinc velle ad patrem, 270

Complete the whole, as soon as he arrives. 250

A man more faithful you can never send,

Nor one my father sooner would rely on,

More to his mind, nor to whose care and confidence

He'd sooner trust your son. Then never fear:

At my own peril will I prove his faith,

Relying on his nature, since he knows

I've borne me with benevolence towards him. 255

HEG. Well, I'll dispatch him, if you will,—your word
Pawn'd for his valuation.

TYND. Pray then do,
And let him be dismiss'd without delay.

HEG. Can you shew reason, if he don't return,

Why you should not pay twenty Minæ for him?

TYND. No surely; I agree.

HEG. (*to the slaves*) Take off his chains,—
And take them off from both. (*The slaves take off the chains.*)

TYND. May all the Gods 260

Grant all your wishes! since that you have deign'd

To treat me with such favour, and releas'd me

From my vile bonds:—I scarce can think it irksome

To have my neck free from this galling collar.

HEG. The favours we confer on honest souls

Teem with returns of service to the giver;

But now, if you'd dispatch him hence, acquaint him,

Give him your orders, and forthwith instruct him

What you would have him say unto your father.

Shall I then call him to you?

TYND. Do, Sir, call him. 265

HEG. (*crossing to Phil.*) Heav'ns grant that this affair may turn
out happily

To me, and to my son, and to you both!

'Tis your new master's order, that you serve

Your old one faithfully: I have giv'n you to him

Rated at twenty Minæ; he desires

To send you back to Elis to his father, 270

Meum ut illic redimat filium, mutatio

Inter me atque illum ut nostris fiat filiis.

PHIL. Utroque vorsum rectum 'st ingenium meum,

Ad te atque ad illum ; pro rota me uti licet.

Vel ego huc vel illuc vortar quo imperabitis.

275

HEG. Tute tibi tuopte ingenio prodes plurimum,

Quom servitutem ita fers, ut ferri decet.

Sequere. em tibi hominem.

TYND. Gratiam habeo tibi,

Nunc ita convenit inter me atque hunc, Tyndare,

Ut te aestumatum in Alidem mittam ad patrem ;

280

Si non rebitas huc, ut viginti minas

Dem pro te.

PHIL. Recte convenisse sentio ;

Nam pater exspectat aut me aut aliquem nuntium,

Qui hinc ad se veniat.

TYND. Ergo animum advortas volo,

Quae nuntiare hinc te volo in patriam ad patrem.

285

PHIL. Philocrates, ut adhuc locorum feci, faciam sedulo

Ut potissimum, quod in rem recte conducat tuam,

Id petam idque persequar corde et animo atque viribus.

TYND. Facis ita ut te facere oportet ; nunc animum advortas volo.

Omnium primum salutem dicito matri et patri

290

Et cognatis et si quem alium benevolentem videris ;

Me hic valere et servitutem servire huic homini optumo,

Qui me Honore honestiorem semper fecit et facit.

PHIL. Istuc ne praecipias ; facile memoria memini tamen.

Thence to redeem my child, that so there may be

Mutual exchange betwixt us of our sons.

PHIL. I'm of a pliant nature, and will bend

To either. You may use me like a wheel ;—

This way or that way will I turn and twirl,

As you shall please to order.

275

HEG. It is much

To your advantage truly, that you own

This easy nature, which enables you

To bear your state of slavery as you ought.

Follow me this way. (*to Tynd.*) Here now is the man.

TYND. I thank you, Sir. (*to Phil.*) Now, Tyndarus, we two

Have just agreed betwixt us, he and I,

To send you unto Elis to my father ;

280

And, if that you return not, I have bargain'd

To forfeit for your trespass twenty Minæ.

PHIL. Rightly agreed :—for the old gentleman

Expects me, or some other messenger,

To come to him from hence.

TYND. Then mind me now,

What I would have you say unto my father.

285

PHIL. O master, as I've hitherto behav'd,

My best endeavours I'll exert ; what most

Will turn to your advantage I'll pursue

With all my heart, my soul, with all my power.

TYND. You act as it behoves you. Now attend.

First, to my dearest mother and my father

290

Bear my respects, and next to my relations ;

Then to whatever other friend you see.

Inform them of my health ; and tell them likewise,

That I am slave here to this best of men,

Who ever has shown honour to me, more

Than ev'n to Honour's self.

PHIL. Don't instruct me ;

This I shall think of readily.

TYND. Nam equidem nisi quod custodem habeo liberum me
esse arbitror. 295

Dicito patri quo pacto mihi cum hoc convenerit

De huius filio—

PHIL. Quae memini mora mera 'st monerier.

TYND. Ut eum redimat et remittat nostrum huc amborum vicem—

PHIL. Meminero.

HEG. At quam primum pote; istuc in rem utrique 'st maxume.

PHIL. Non tuom tu magis videre quam ille suom gnatum
cupit. 300

HEG. Meus mihi, suos quoique 'st carus.

PHIL. Num quid aliud vis patri
Nuntiari?

TYND. Me hic valere et—tute audacter dicito,
Tyndare—inter nos fuisse ingenio haud discordabili,
Neque te commeruisse culpam neque te advorsatum mihi
Beneque ero gessisse morem in tantis aerumnis tamen, 305
Neque med umquam deseruisse te neque factis neque fide
Rebus in dubiis, egenis. haec pater quando sciet,
Tyndare, ut fueris animatus erga suom gnatum atque se,
Numquam erit tam avarus, quin te gratus emittat manu;
Et mea opera, si hinc rebito, faciam ut faciat facilius. 310
Nam tua opera et comitate et virtute et sapientia
Fecisti ut redire liceat ad parentis denuo.

TYND. For indeed,
Save that I have a guard plac'd over me,
I should conceive I had my liberty. 295
Acquaint my father with th' agreement made
Twixt me and Hegio, touching Hegio's son.

PHIL. This is mere hindrance, to recount and dwell on
What I already am so well appriz'd of.

TYND. 'Tis to redeem the youth, and send him hither
Exchang'd for you and me—

PHIL. I shall remember—

HEG. And soon too as he can, for both our sakes.

PHIL. You long not more to see your son return'd
Than he does his. 300

HEG. My son to me is dear;
Dear is his own to every one.

PHIL. (to Tynd.) Ought else
To bear unto your father?

TYND. Say, I'm well;
And tell him, boldly tell him, that our souls
Were link'd in perfect harmony together;
That nothing you have ever done amiss,
Nor have I ever been your enemy;
That in our sore affliction you maintain'd
Your duty to your master, nor once swerv'd 305
From your fidelity, in no one deed
Deserted me in time of my distress.
When that my father is inform'd of this,
And learns how well your heart has been inclin'd
Both to his son and to himself, he'll never
Prove such a niggard, but in gratitude
He will reward you with your liberty;
And I, if I return, with all my power
Will urge him the more readily to do it. 310
For by your aid, your courtesy, your courage,
Wisdom and prudence, you have been the means
How I may be restored to home and parents.

PHIL. Feci ego ista ut commemoras et te meminisse id gratum
'st mihi.

Sed merito tibi ea evenerunt a me ; nam nunc, Philocrates,
Si ego item memorem quae me erga multa fecisti bene, 315
Nox diem adimat ; nam si servos mi esses, nihilo setius
Mi obsequiosus semper, ere, fuisti.

HEG. Di vostram fidem,
Hominum ingenium liberale ! ut lacrimas excutiunt mihi !
Videas corde amare inter se ; quibus et quantis laudibus
Suom erum servos conlaudavit.

TYND. Pol istic me haud centensumam 320

Partem laudat quam ipse meritus 't ut laudetur laudibus.

HEG. Ergo quom optume fecisti, nunc adest occasio
Benefacta cumulare, ut erga hunc rem geras fideliter.

PHIL. Magis non factum possum velle quam opera experiar
persequi.

Id ut scias, Iovem supremum testem laudo, Hegio, 325
Me infidelem non futurum Philocrati—

HEG. Probus es homo.

PHIL. Nec me secus umquam ei facturum quicquam quam
memet mihi.

TYND. Istaec dicta te expedire et operis et factis volo ;
Ne tu me ignores, quom extemplo meo e conspectu abscesseris,
Quom me servom in servitute pro te hic reliqueris, 330
Haec per dexteram tuam te dextera retinens manu

PHIL. True, I have acted as you say, and much
It pleases me you bear it in remembrance.
What I have done was due to your desert :
For were I in my count to tell the sum
Of all your friendly offices towards me, 315
Night would bear off the day, ere I had done.
You were obliging, as attentive to me,
As though you were my servant.

HEG. O ye Gods !
Behold the honest nature of these men !
They draw tears from me. Mark how cordially
They love each other ! and what praise the servant
Heaps on his master !

TYND. He deserves from me 320
An hundred times more praise than he was pleas'd
To lavish on me.

HEG. (to Phil.) Then, since hitherto
You've acted worthily, occasion now
Presents itself to add to your good deeds,
That you may prove your faithfulness towards him
In this affair.

PHIL. My wish to compass it
Cannot exceed th' endeavours I will use
To get it perfected. And to convince you,
Here do I call high Jove to witness, Hegio, 325
I will not prove unfaithful to Philocrates.

HEG. Thou art an honest fellow.

PHIL. Nor will I
Act otherwise to him, than I myself
Would act to me.

TYND. Would you might make your words
True by your actions !

When once out of sight, 330
As shortly you will be, deny not then
All knowledge of me : when you shall have left me
Here as a pawn in slavery for you.

Obsecro, infidelior mi ne fuas quam ego sum tibi.
 Hoc age tu ; tu mihi erus nunc es, tu patronus, tu pater ;
 Tibi commendo spes opesque meas.

PHIL. Mandavisti satis.

Satin' habes, mandata quae sunt, facta si refero ?

TYND. Satis. 335

PHIL. Et tua et tua huc ornatus reveniam ex sententia.

Numquid aliud ?

TYND. Ut quam primum possis redeas.

PHIL. Res monet.

HEG. Sequere me, viaticum ut dem a trapezita tibi ;

Eadem opera a praetore sumam syngraphum.

TYND. Quem syngraphum ?

HEG. Quem hic ferat secum ad legionem, hinc ire huic ut liceat domum. 340

Tu intro abi.

TYND. Bene ambulato.

PHIL. Bene vale.

HEG. Edepol rem meam

Constabilivi quom illos emi de praeda a quaestoribus :

Expedivi ex servitute filium, si dis placet.

At etiam dubitavi hosce homines emerem an non emerem diu !

Servate istum sultis intus, servi, ne quoquam pedem 345

Efferat sine custodela ; iam ego adparebo domi.

Ad fratrem modo captivos alios inviso meos ;

Eadem percontabor ecquis hunc adulescentem noverit.

Sequere tu, te ut amittam ; ei rei primum praevorti volo.

By your right hand, which here I hold in mine,
 I pray you, be not you less true to me
 Than I am unto you. About it then ;
 Be careful of this business—you are now
 My master, you my patron, you my father :
 To you I trust my hopes, my all.

PHIL. Enough.
 If I accomplish all that you command,
 Will that content you ?

TYND. I shall be content. 335

PHIL. I will return furnish'd to both your wishes—
 (to Tynd.) Would you ought else ?

TYND. Back with what speed you may.

PHIL. Of that the business of itself reminds me.

HEG. (to Phil.) Follow me now—I'll give you from my banker
 What you may want to answer your expenses
 Upon your voyage, and at the same time take
 A passport from the Prætor.

TYND. Why a passport ?

HEG. Which he may carry with him to the army,
 That he may have permission without let 340
 To return home to Elis. (to Phil.) Go you in.

TYND. Now speed you well, my Tyndarus !

PHIL. Adieu !
 [Exit Tynd. into house.]

HEG. (aside) I've compass'd my design by purchasing
 These captives of the Quæstors from the spoil ;—
 So please the Gods ! I've free'd my son from bondage.
 (calling to the slaves) Within, ho ! Keep a strict watch o'er this
 captive : 345

Let him not budge a foot without a guard—
 I soon shall be at home. Now to my brother's ;
 I'll go and visit there my other captives,
 At the same time enquire, if any know
 This youth here. (to Phil.) Do you follow, that I may
 Dispatch you straight ;—for that's my first concern.

ACTUS III.

SCAENA I.

ERGASILUS.

ERG. Miser homo 'st, qui ipsus sibi quod edit quaerit et id aegre
invenit. 350

Sed ille 'st miserior, qui et aegre quaerit et nihil invenit.

Ille miserrumus 't, qui quom se rupit, quod edit non habet.

Nam hercle ego huic diei si liceat oculos effodiam lubens;

Ita malignitate oneravit omnis mortalis mihi.

Neque ieiuniosiore nec magis effertum fame 355

Vidi nec quoi minus procedat quidquid facere occeperit.

Nam ego ut dudum hinc abii, accessi ad adolescentis in foro;

'Salvete,' inquam, 'quo imus una ad prandium?' atque illi—
tacent.

'Quis ait "hoc," aut quis profitetur?' inquam; quasi muti silent,

Neque me rident. 'ubi cenamus?' inquam; atque illi—

abnuont. 360

Dico unum ridiculum dictum de dictis melioribus,

Quibus solebam menstrualis epulas ante adipiscier;

Nemo ridet. scivi extemplo rem de compecto geri.

Nunc barbarica lege certum 'st ius meum omne persequi;

Qui consilium iniere, quo nos victu et vita prohibeant, 365

Is diem dicam, inrogabo multam, ut mihi cenas decem

Meo arbitrato dent quom cara annona sit; sic egero!

Nunc ibo ad portum hinc; est illic mi una spes cenatica;

Si ea decolabit, redibo huc ad senem ad cenam asperam.

ACT III.

SCENE I.

Enter ERGASILUS, more dejected than ever.

ERG. It's a sad case for a poor wretch to prow
In quest of a meal's meat, and at the last 350
With much ado to find one; sadder is it,
With much ado to hunt upon the trail,
And at the last find nothing; but most sad,
To have a keen and craving appetite,
Without a morsel to appease it's longing.
A plague upon this day! I'd dig it's eyes out,
Had I the pow'r, it has so fill'd mankind
With enmity towards me. Never sure
Was there a wretch so starv'd, so cram'd with hunger, 355
Or one whose projects have so little prosper'd.
For when I went from hence a while ago,
I met some of these young men at the Forum.
'Good day,' said I! 'Where shall we lunch together?'
No answer. 'What! will no one speak?' says I,
'None promise me a luncheon?' Silent all,
As they were dumb. Nay, not a single smile.
'Where shall we dine then?' Still no invitation. 360
One of my best jests, such as heretofore
Have got me dinners for a month, I then
Repeat them. Not a soul vouchsafed to smile.
I then found out 'twas a concerted matter.
I am determin'd that the law shall right me
Against all those who join in combination
To have me starv'd. I will appoint a day 365
For them to give their answer. I will have
Large satisfaction. Dear as are provisions,
They shall be fined at least ten entertainments.
Now to the port, where I have yet one hope
Of feasting: if that fail me, I'll return
To this old Hegio, and his rough supper. [*Exit Ergasilus.*]

SCAENA II.

HEGIO. (ARISTOPHONTES.)

HEG. Hinc abii ad praetorem ; ibi vix requievi, 370
 Rogo syngraphum ; datur mi ilico ;
 Dedi Tyndaro ; ille abiit domum.
 Inde ilico revortor
 Domum, postquam id actum 'st.
 Eo protinus ad fratrem, mei ubi sunt alii captivi ; 375
 Rogo, Philocratem ex Alide ecquis hominum norit ; tandem hic
 Exclamat eum sibi esse sodalem ; dico eum esse apud me ;
 Hic extemplo orat obsecratque eum ut liceat videre ;
 Iussi ilico hunc exsolvi. nunc tu sequere me,
 Ut quod me oravisti impetres, eum hominem uti convenias. 380

SCAENA III.

TYNDARUS.

TYND. Nunc illud est quom me fuisse quam esse nimio mavelim ;
 Nunc spes opes auxiliaque a me segregant spernuntque se.
 Hic ille 'st dies quom nulla vitae meae salus sperabilis 't,
 Neque iam Salus servare, si volt, me potest, nec copia 'st,
 Nisi si aliquam corde machinor astutiam. 385
 Quam, malum ? quid machiner ? quid comminiscar ? maxumas
 Nugas ! ineptias incipisso. haereo.

SCENE II.

Enter HEGIO and ARISTOPHONTES.

HEG. From here I went to see the Prætor ; there 370
 Scarce rested me : I ask'd a passport of him :
 'Twas granted ; and I gave it straight to Tyndarus,
 Who is set off : from thence I hurried home :
 Then to my brother's, to my other captives. 375
 I ask'd, if any one among them knew
 Philocrates of Elis, when this man (*pointing to Arist.*)
 Cried out, he was his friend and intimate.
 On telling him he now was at my house,
 He begg'd me I would give him leave to see him :
 On which I order'd off his chains that instant.
 (*To Arist.*) Follow me now, that you may have your wish,
 And meet the person you desire to see. [*Exeunt into house.* 380

SCENE III.

Enter TYNDARUS, running from the house.

TYND. Would I were dead now rather than alive,
 As things turn out ! Hope has deserted me,
 No succour will come near me. See the day,
 In which there is no chance to save my life !
 Destruction's unavoidable,—no hope
 That can dispel the terror I am put in.
 Salvation could not save me, if she would ;
 Nor can I 'scape, except that I contrive
 Some cunning trick, some artifice. (*meditating.*) 385
 A plague on't !
 What can I think of ? what devise ? my thoughts
 Are foolish, and my wit quite at a stand. [*Retires to back of stage.*

SCAENA IV.

HEGIO. ARISTOPHONTES. TYNDARUS. LORARI.

HEG. Quo illum nunc hominem proripuisse foras se dicam ex aedibus?

TYND. Nunc enimvero occidi; eunt ad te hostes, Tyndare. ei mihi,

Occisa 'st haec res, nisi reperio atrocem mi aliquam astutiam. 390

HEG. Sequere: em tibi hominem, adi atque adloquere.

TYND. Quis homo 'st me hominum miserior?

ARIST. Quid istuc est quod meos te dicam fugitare oculos, Tyndare,

Proque ignoto me aspernari, quasi me numquam noveris?

Equidem tam sum servos quam tu, etsi ego domi liber fui,

Tu usque a puero servitutem servivisti in Alide. 395

HEG. Edepol minime miror, si te fugitat aut oculos tuos

Aut si te odit, qui istum appelles Tyndarum pro Philocrate.

TYND. Hegio, hic homo rabiosus habitus est in Alide;

Ne tu quod istic fabuletur auris immittas tuas.

Nam istic hastis insectatus est domi matrem et patrem, 400

Et illic isti qui inputatur morbus interdum venit.

Proin tu ab istoc procul recedas.

HEG. Ultro istum a me.

ARIST. Ain', verbero?

Me rabiosum atque insectatum esse hastis meum memoras patrem,

SCENE IV.

HEGIO *returns from the house with* ARISTOPHONTES, *and Slaves.*

HEG. (*looking round*) Where can he now have stole him out of doors?

TYND. (*aside*) 'Tis over with me! Tyndarus, your foes Are making their advances straight towards you. Our state is desperate, if I don't devise Some cunning trick. 390

HEG. (*to Arist.*) Follow me. Here he is: Approach, and speak to him.

TYND. (*aside*) Can there exist A greater wretch than I am? [*Turns away from Arist. as he advances.*]

ARIST. Why is this, That you avoid my eyes, and slight me, Tyndarus, As though I were a stranger, and you ne'er Had known me. It is true, I am a slave As you are: though in Elis I was free; You from your youth have ever been a slave. 395

HEG. In troth I am not in the least amazed That he should shun you, and avoid your sight, Or hold you in despite and detestation, When for Philocrates you call him Tyndarus.

TYND. (*catching hold of Hegio as if in terror*) Hegio, this fellow was at Elis deem'd

A madman: give no ear to what he says. 'Tis there notorious, that he sought to kill His father and his mother, and has often Fits of the falling sickness come upon him, Which makes him foam at mouth. Pray get you from him. 400

HEG. (*alarmed, speaking to the Slaves*) Hear—bear him further off.

ARIST. (*angrily*) How say you, rascal! That I am mad? and that I sought to kill My father and my mother? and have often

Et eum morbum mi esse, utqui me opus sit inputarier?

HEG. Ne verere, multos iste morbus homines macerat, 405

Quibus inputari saluti fuit atque is profuit.

ARIST. Quid tu autem? etiam huic credis?

HEG. Quid ego credam huic?

ARIST. Insanum esse me.

TYND. Viden' tu hunc, quam inimico voltu intuitur? concedi optumum 'st,

Hegio; fit quod ego dixi—gliscit rabies; cave tibi.

HEG. Credidi esse insanum extemplo, ubi te appellavit Tyndarum. 410

TYND. Quin suom ipse interdum ignorat nomen neque scit qui siet.

HEG. At etiam te suom sodalem esse aibat.

TYND. Haud vidi magis;

Et quidem Alcumeus atque Orestes et Lycurgus postea

Una opera mihi sunt sodales qua iste.

ARIST. At etiam, furcifer,

Male loqui mi audes? non ego te novi?

HEG. Pol planum id quidem 'st, 415

Non novisse, qui istum appelles Tyndarum pro Philocrate.

Quem vides eum ignoras; illum nominas quem non vides.

ARIST. Immo iste eum sese ait, qui non est, esse et, qui vero 'st, negat.

TYND. Tu enim repertu's, Philocratem qui superes veriverbio.

ARIST. Pol, ego ut rem video, tu inventu's, vera vanitudine 420

Qui convincas. sed quaeso hercle agedum aspice ad me.

TYND. Em.

ARIST. Dic modo,

Ten' negas tu Tyndarum esse?

TYND. Nego inquam.

Fits of the falling sickness come upon me,

Which makes me foam at mouth?

HEG. (*trying to soothe him*) Be not dismay'd.

Many have labour'd under this disease,

405

And spitting has restor'd them to their health.

ARIST. And will you credit him?

HEG. I credit him! in what?

ARIST. That I am mad.

TYND. See how he eyes you with a furious aspect!

'Twere best retire. 'Tis, Hegio, as I said:

His frenzy grows upon him,—have a care.

HEG. True, when he call'd you Tyndarus, I thought,

That he indeed was mad.

410

TYND. Nay, but sometimes

He knows not his own name, nor who he is.

HEG. He said you were his friend.

TYND. I never saw him.

Alcmæon, and Orestes, and Lycurgus,

Are just as much my friends as he is, Hegio.

ARIST. How, rascal! do you dare bespeak me ill?

Do I not know you?

HEG. By my troth 'tis plain

415

You know him not, when for Philocrates

You call him Tyndarus: you are a stranger

To him you see, and name him who you see not.

ARIST. 'Tis he pretends himself the man he is not,

Denies himself to be the man he is.

TYND. O to be sure, you'll get the better of me

In reputation for veracity!

ARIST. You, as it seems, my truth will overpower

420

With falsehood. Prithee look me in the face.

TYND. Well.

ARIST. Speak. Do you deny that you are Tyndarus?

TYND. I tell you, I deny it.

ARIST. Tun' te Philocratem
Esse ais?
TYND. Aio ego inquam.
ARIST. Tune huic credis?
HEG. Plus quidem quam tibi;
Nam ille quidem, quem tu hunc memoras esse, hodie hinc abiit
Alidem
Ad patrem huius.
ARIST. Quem patrem, qui servos est?
TYND. Et tu quidem 425
Servos es, liber fuisti; et ego me confido fore,
Si huius huc reconciliasso in libertatem filium.
ARIST. Quid ais, furcifer? tun' te esse gnatum memoras liberum?
TYND. Non equidem me Liberum, sed Philocratem esse aio.
ARIST. Quid est?
Ut scelestus, Hegio, nunc iste te ludos facit. 430
Nam is est servos ipse, neque praeter se umquam ei servos fuit.
TYND. Quia tute ipse eges in patria nec tibi, qui vivas, domi 'st,
Omnis inveniri similis tibi vis. non mirum facis;
Est miserorum, ut malevolentes sint atque invadeant bonis.
ARIST. Enim iam nequeo contineri.
TYND. Heus, audin' quid ait? quin fugis? 435
Iam illic hic nos insectabit lapidibus, nisi illunc iubes
Comprehendi.
ARIST. Crucior.
TYND. Ardent oculi; fune opus, Hegio.
Viden' tu illi maculari corpus totum maculis luridis?
Atra bilis agitat hominem.
ARIST. At pol te, si hic sapiat senex,
Atra pix agitet apud carnificem tuoque capiti inluceat. 440
TYND. Iam deliramenta loquitur; larvae stimulant virum.

ARIST. Will you say
You are Philocrates?
TYND. I say, I am.
ARIST. (to Hegio) And you, do you believe him?
HEG. More indeed,
Than you: why that same man, you say he is,
Set out this day for Elis to his father.
ARIST. What father? He's a slave.
TYND. And so are you, 425
Once free as I was, as I trust I shall be,
When I have gain'd this old man's son his liberty.
ARIST. How, rascal! dare you say you're born a freeman?
TYND. Not *Freeman*, but I say, I am Philocrates.
ARIST. See, Hegio, how the rogue makes sport with you! 430
For he's a slave, and never own'd a slave
Besides himself.
TYND. So then, because you liv'd
A beggar in your country without means
For your support, you would have ev'ry one
Plac'd on the selfsame footing with yourself.
No wonder: 'tis the nature of the poor
To hate and envy men of property.
ARIST. I can't contain myself.
TYND. Ha! do you hear him? 435
Will you not fly? He'll pelt us now with stones,
Unless you have him seiz'd.
ARIST. I'm vexed to death.
TYND. Look, how his eyes strike fire! A cord, a cord,
Good Hegio. Don't you see his body's charged
With livid spots all over? The black bile
Disorders him, poor fellow!
ARIST. The black pitch
Disorder you beneath the hangman's hand,
And (if this old man would but serve you right,)
Illuminate your head! 440
TYND. How wild he talks!
He is possess'd by evil spirits.

HEG. Quid ais? quid si hunc comprehendi iusserim?

TYND. Sapias magis.

ARIST. Crucior lapidem non habere me, ut illi mastigiae
Cerebrum excutiam, qui me insanum verbis concinnat suis.

TYND. Audin' lapidem quaeritare?

ARIST. Solus te solum volo, 445
Hegio.

HEG. Istinc loquere, si quid vis; procul tamen audiam.

TYND. Namque edepol si adbites propius, os denasabit tibi
Mordicus.

ARIST. Neque pol me insanum, Hegio, esse creduis
Neque fuisse umquam neque esse morbum quem istic autumat.
Verum si quid metuis a me, iube me vinciri; volo, 450
Dum istic itidem vinciat.

TYND. Immo enim vero, Hegio,
Istic qui volt vinciat.

ARIST. Tace modo; ego te, Philocrates
False, faciam ut verus hodie reperiare Tyndarus.
Quid mi abnutas?

TYND. Tibi ego abnuto?

ARIST. Quid agat, si absis longius?

HEG. Quid ais? quid si adeam hunc insanum?

TYND. Nugas! ludificabitur, 455
Garriet quoi neque pes umquam neque caput compareat.

Ornamenta absunt: Aiacem, hunc quom vides, ipsum vides.

HEG. Nihili facio, tamen adibo.

TYND. Nunc ego omnino occidi;
Nunc ego inter sacrum saxumque sto nec quid faciam scio.

HEG. Suppose
I order he be seiz'd.

TYND. 'Twere the best way.

ARIST. It vexes me I cannot find a stone
To dash the villain's brains out, who insists
That I am mad.

TYND. There—do you hear him, Sir?
He's looking for a stone.

ARIST. Shall I beg, Hegio,
A word with you alone? 445

HEG. Speak where you are,
What would you? I can hear you at a distance.

TYND. If you permit him to approach you nearer,
He'll bite your nose off.

ARIST. Hegio, do not you
Believe that I am mad, or ever was;
Nor have I the disorder he pretends.
If any outrage you do fear from me,
Command me to be bound: 'tis my desire, 450
So at the same time he be bound with me.

TYND. Let him be bound, that chooses it.

ARIST. No more:
I warrant I shall make you, false Philocrates,
To be found out the real Tyndarus. [*Tyndarus makes sign to Arist.*
Why do you nod at me?

TYND. I nod at you?

ARIST. (*to Hegio*) What would he do, if you were further off?

HEG. (*to Tynd.*) How say you? What if I approach this mad-
man? 455

TYND. Nonsense! Why he will mock at you and jabber
Stuff without head or tail. He only wants
The make-up, else he is a perfect Ajax.

HEG. No matter—I'll go to him. (*crosses to Arist.*)

TYND. (*aside*) I'm undone.

Now do I stand upon a precipice,
Nor know I what to do.

HEG. Do tibi operam, Aristophontes, si quid est quod me
velis. 460

ARIST. Ex me audibis vera quae nunc falsa opinare, Hegio.

Sed hoc primum me expurigare tibi volo, me insaniam

Neque tenere neque mi esse ullum morbum,—nisi quod servio,

At ita me rex deorum atque hominum faxit patriae compotem,

Ut istic Philocrates non magis est quam aut ego aut tu.

HEG. Eho, dic mihi, 465

Quis illic igitur est?

ARIST. Quem dudum dixi a principio tibi;

Hoc si secus reperies, nullam causam dico, quin mihi

Et parentum et libertatis apud te deliquio siet.

HEG. Quid tu ais?

TYND. Me tuom esse servom et te meum erum.

HEG. Haud istuc rogo.

Fuistin' liber?

TYND. Fui.

ARIST. Enim vero non fuit; nugas agit. 470

TYND. Meam rem non cures, si recte facias; num ego curo tuam?

HEG. Fuitne huic pater Thesaurochrysonicochrysides?

ARIST. Non fuit, neque ego istuc nomen umquam audivi ante
hunc diem.

Philocrati Theodoromedes fuit pater.

TYND. Pereo probe.

Quin quiescis? i diirectum, cor meum, ac suspende te; 475

Tu subsultas, ego miser vix adsto prae formidine.

HEG. Aristophontes,

If you would ought with me, I lend attention. 460

ARIST. Sir, you shall hear the real truth from me,

Which now you deem a falsehood. But I first

Would clear me to you from this charge of madness.

Believe me, Hegio, I'm not mad, nor have I

Any complaint but this,—that I'm a slave.

O never may the king of gods and men

My native country suffer me to see,

If this is any more Philocrates

Than you or I.

HEG. Tell me, who is he then? 465

ARIST. The same I said he was from the beginning.

If you shall find it other, I can shew

No cause, no reason, why I should not suffer

A lack of liberty, your slave for ever.

HEG. (to Tynd.) And what do you say?

TYND. That I am your slave,

And you my master.

HEG. I don't ask you that.

Were you a free man?

TYND. Yes, I was.

ARIST. Indeed

He never was: he trifles with you, Hegio. 470

TYND. If your behaviour was as would become you,

You would not interfere in my concerns.

Do I in yours?

HEG. (to Arist.) Say, was his father's name

Thesaurochrysonicochrysides?

ARIST. 'Twas not, nor did I ever hear the name

Before to-day: Philocrates' father

Was call'd Theodoromedes.

TYND. I'm ruin'd!

Be still my heart! prithee go hang yourself—

Still, still will you be throbbing. Woe is me!

I scarce can stand upon my legs for fear. 475

HEG. Satin' istuc mihi exquisitum 'st, fuisse hunc servom in Alide
Neque esse hunc Philocratem?

ARIST. Tam satis, quam numquam hoc invenies secus.

HEG. Tum igitur ego deruncinatus, deartuatus sum miser
Huius scelesti techinis, qui me ut lubitum 'st ductavit dolis. 480
Sed vide sis.

ARIST. Quin exploratum dico et provisum hoc tibi.

HEG. Certon'?

ARIST. Quin nihil, inquam, invenies magis hoc certo certius;
Philocrates iam inde usque amicus fuit mihi a puero puer.
Sed ubi is nunc est?

HEG. Ubi ego minume atque ipse se volt maxume.
Sed qua facie 'st tuos sodalis Philocrates?

ARIST. Dicam tibi: 485
Macilento ore, naso acuto, corpore albo, oculis nigris,
Subrufus aliquantum, crispus, cincinnatus.

HEG. Convenit.

TYND. Ut quidem hercle in medium ego hodie pessume pro-
cesserim.

✕ Vae illis virgis miseris, quae hodie in tergo morientur meo.

HEG. Verba mihi data esse video.

TYND. Quid cessatis, compedes, 490
Currere ad me meaue amplecti crura, ut vos custodiam?

HEG. Satine me illi hodie scelesti capti ceperunt dolo?

Illic servom se adsimulabat, hic sese autem liberum.

Nuculeum amisi, retinui pigneri putamina;

Ita mi stolido sursum vorsum os sublevare offuciis. 495

Hic quidem me numquam inridebit. Colaphe, Cordalio, Corax,

Ite istinc, efferte lora.

HEG. Can I be sure this fellow was a slave
In Elis, and is not Philocrates?

ARIST. So certain that you'll never find it other.

HEG. Ah me! I am disjointed, sawn asunder,
By the intrigues of this vile rascal, who
Has led me by the nose just at his pleasure. 480
But have a care you err not.

ARIST. What I say
Is as a thing assur'd, a truth establish'd.

HEG. And is it certain?

ARIST. Yes, so very certain,
That you can never find a thing that's more so.
I and Philocrates have been friends from boys.
But where is he now?

HEG. Where I least could wish him,
And where he wishes most himself to be.
What sort of person was Philocrates? 485

ARIST. His hair inclin'd to red, frizzled and curl'd,
A lenten jaw, sharp nose, a fair complexion,
And black eyes.

HEG. The description's very like him.

TYND. Now by my troth it was a sore mischance,
My coming here:—woe to the hapless twigs
Will die upon my back.

HEG. I plainly see
I have been cheated.

TYND. Why do ye delay? 490
Haste, haste, ye chains, come and embrace my legs,
That I may have you in my custody.

HEG. These villainous captives, how they have deceiv'd me!
He, that is gone off, feign'd himself a slave,
And this a free man. I have lost the kernel,
And for security the shell is left me.
Fool that I am! they have impos'd upon me 495
In ev'ry shape. But he shall never more
Make me his sport. (*calling into house*) Ho, Colapho, Cordalio,
Corax, come forth and bring out with you thongs.

SCAENA V.

HEGIO. LORARII. TYNDARUS. ARISTOPHONTES.

LOR. Num lignatum mittimur?

HEG. Inicite huic manicas maxumas mastigiae.

TYND. Quid hoc est negoti? quid ego deliqui?

HEG. Rogas,

Sator sartorque scelerum et messor maxume? 500

TYND. Non occatorem dicere audebas prius?

Nam semper occant prius quam sariunt rustici.

HEG. At ut mihi contra confidenter adstitit!

TYND. Decet innocentem servom atque innoxium

Confidentem esse suom apud erum potissimum. 505

HEG. Adstringite isti, sultis, vehementer manus.

TYND. Tuos sum; tu has quidem vel praecidi iube.

Sed quid negoti 'st, quam ob rem suscenses mihi?

HEG. Quia me meamque rem, quod in te uno fuit,

Tuis scelestis falsidicis fallaciis 510

Delaceravisti deartuavistique opes,

Confecisti omnis res ac rationes meas;

Ita mi exemisti Philocratem fallaciis.

Illum esse servom credidi, te liberum;

Ita vosmet aiebatis itaque nomina 515

Inter vos permutastis.

TYND. Fateor omnia

Facta esse ita ut tu dicis, et fallaciis

Abiisse eum abs te mea opera atque astutia;

An, obsecro hercle te, id nunc suscenses mihi?

HEG. At cum cruciatu maxumo id factum 'st tuo. 520

SCENE V.

Enter SLAVES with thongs.

SLAVE. What, is he sending us to bind up faggots?

HEG. This instant manacle that rascal there.

(The Slaves begin to bind Tynd.)

TYND. Ah! why is this? in what have I offended?

HEG. What, do you ask? you that have been the sower,

The weeder, and the reaper of these villainies. 500

TYND. Why, first of all, did you not call me harrower?

Husbandmen always harrow first the ground,

Before they weed it.

HEG. See, with what assurance

He stands before me!

TYND. It becomes a slave,

That's innocent, unconscious of a crime,

To bear him with such confidence, especially

Before his master. 505

HEG. See you bind his hands,

And hard too.

TYND. I am yours, my hands are yours; *(holding out his hands)*

If 'tis your pleasure, bid them be cut off.

But what's the matter? why thus angry with me?

HEG. Because that by your knavish lying schemes

You have destroy'd, as far as in your power, 510

Me and my hopes, distracted my affairs,

And by your tricks have robb'd me of Philocrates.

I thought he was a slave, and you a free man,

For so you said you were, and for that purpose

You chang'd your names. 515

TYND. I own that I have acted

E'en as you say,—that he has found the means

For his escaping, and through my assistance.

Is it for this then you are angry with me?

HEG. What you have done you'll find will cost you dear. 520

TYND. Dum ne ob malefacta peream, parvi aestumo.

Si ego hic peribo, ast ille ut dixit non redit,

At erit mi hoc factum mortuo memorabile

Me meum erum captum ex servitute atque hostibus

Reducem fecisse liberum in patriam ad patrem,

Meumque potius me caput periculo

Praeoptavisse, quam is periret, ponere.

HEG. Facito ergo ut Acherunti clueas gloria.

TYND. Qui per virtutem perit, perit at non interit.

HEG. Quando ego te exemplis pessumis cruciavero

Atque ob sutelas tuas te Morti misero,

Vel te interiisse vel periisse praedicent;

Dum pereas, nihil interdico aiant vivere.

TYND. Pol si istuc faxis, haud sine poena feceris,

Si ille huc rebitet, sicut confido adfore.

ARIST. Pro di immortales, nunc ego teneo, nunc scio

Quid sit hoc negoti; meus sodalis Philocrates

In libertate 'st ad patrem in patria. bene 'st,

Nec quisquam homo 'st mihi aequè melius quoi velim.

Sed hoc mihi aegre 'st me huic dedisse operam malam,

Qui nunc propter me meaque verba vinctus est.

HEG. Votuin' te quicquam mi hodie falsum proloqui?

TYND. Votuiisti.

HEG. Quor es ausus mentiri mihi?

TYND. Quia vera obsessent illi quoi operam dabam;

Nunc falsa prosunt.

HEG. At tibi oberunt.

TYND. Optume 'st;

At erum servavi, quem servatum gaudeo,

Quoi me custodem addiderat erus maior meus.

Sed malene id factum arbitrare?

525

530

535

540

545

TYND. Death I esteem a trifle, when not merited

By evil actions. If I perish here,

And he return not, as he gave his word,

This act will be remembered to my honour,

After I'm dead;—that I contriv'd to free

My master, when a captive, from his state

Of slavery and oppression with the foe;

Restor'd him to his country and his father,

Preferring rather to expose my life

To danger for him, than that he should suffer.

HEG. Enjoy that fame then in the other world.

TYND. He dies to live, who dies in Virtue's cause.

HEG. When I have put you to severest torture,

And for your tricks have ta'en away your life,

Let them extol you, that you are no more,

Let them extol you, that you've lost your life,

Nay, let them say, that you are still alive,

It matters not to me, so you but die.

TYND. Do, put your threats in force, you'll suffer for it,

If he return here, as I trust he will.

ARIST. (*aside*) O ye immortal gods! I know it now,

I understand it all. My friend Philocrates

Enjoys his liberty, is with his father

At large in his own country. That is well.

There's not a man whom I wish better to.

But O! it grieves me I have done for him

So ill an office, who alas! is chain'd

On my account for what I hap'd to say.

HEG. Did I not charge you not to tell me false?

TYND. You did.

HEG. Then wherefore have you dar'd to do it?

TYND. Truth would have done him hurt I wish'd to serve:

Falsehood has done him good.

HEG. But hurt to you.

TYND. 'Tis best. I've served my master, and I joy in't:

My good old master gave him to my care.

And do you think this wrongly done in me?

525

530

535

540

545

HEG.

Pessume.

TYND. At ego aio recte, qui abs te seorsum sentio.

Nam cogitato, si quis hoc gnato tuo 550

Tuos servos faxit, qualem haberes gratiam?

Emitteresne necne eum servom manu?

Essetne apud te is servos acceptissimus?

Responde.

HEG.

Opinor.

TYND.

Quor ergo iratus mihi's?

HEG. Quia illi fuisti quam mihi fidelior. 555

TYND. Quid tu? una nocte postulavisti et die

Recens captum hominem, nuperum et novicium

Te perdocere, ut melius consulerem tibi

Quam illi quicum una a puero aetatem exegeram?

HEG. Ergo ab eo petito istam gratiam. ducite, 560

Ubi ponderosas, crassas capiat compedis.

Inde ibis porro in latomias lapidarias;

Ibi quom alii octonos lapides effodiunt, nisi

Cottidiano sesquiopus confeceris,

Sescentoplago nomen indetur tibi. 565

ARIST. Per deos atque homines ego te obtestor, Hegio,

Ne tu istunc hominem perdis.

HEG.

Curabitur;

Nam noctu nervo vinctus custodibitur,

Interdius sub terra lapides eximet.

Diu ego hunc cruciabo, non uno absolvam die. 570

ARIST. Certumne 'st tibi istuc?

HEG.

Non moriri certius.

Abducite istum actutum ad Hippolytum fabrum,

HEG. Most wrongly.

TYND.

I, who can't but differ from you,

Say rightly. Only think, if any slave

Of yours had done the same thing for your son, 550

How, how would you have thank'd him! would you not

Have giv'n him freedom? would you not have held him

In your esteem high above all his fellows?

I prithee answer me.

HEG.

I think I should.

TYND. Why are you angry then with me?

HEG.

Because

You were to him more faithful than to me. 555

TYND. What! could you have expected, that a man,

Newly a captive, and just made your slave,

Should in one night and day be taught by you

More to consult your interest than the good

Of one whom he had liv'd with from a boy?

HEG. Seek your reward then of that one.

(To the Slaves) Go bear him,

560

Where he may put on large and ponderous chains.

(To Tynd.) To the stone-quarries after shalt thou go:

There, in the time that others dig out eight,

If ev'ry day thou dost not dig twelve stones,

Thou shalt be dubb'd with stripes Sexcentoplagus. 565

ARIST. *(coming forward)* By Gods and men I do conjure you,

Hegio,

O let him not be lost.

HEG.

I'll look to that.

At night he shall be guarded, bound with thongs,

And in the day shall labour in the quarries.

I'll keep him in continual exercise,

Nor shall he know the respite of one day. 570

ARIST. Is that your resolution?

HEG.

Sure as death.

(To the Slaves) Bear him directly to Hippolytus

The smith, and bid him clap upon his legs

Iubete huic crassas compedis impingier ;
 Inde extra portam ad meum libertum Cordalum
 In lapicidinas facite deductus siet, 575
 Atque hunc me velle dicite ita curarier,
 Ne qui deterius huic sit—quam quoi pessume 'st.
 TYND. Quor ego te invito me esse salvom postulem ?
 Periculum vitae meae tuo stat periculo.
 Post mortem in morte nihil est, quod metuum, mali. 580
 Et si pervivo usque ad summam aetatem, tamen
 Breve spatium 'st perferundi quae minitas mihi.
 Vale atque salve, etsi aliter ut dicam meres.
 Tu, Aristophontes, de me ut meruisti, ita vale ;
 Nam mihi propter te hoc obtigit.
 HEG. Abducite. 585
 TYND. At unum hoc quaeso, si huc rebitet Philocrates,
 Ut mi eius facias conveniundi copiam.
 HEG. Periistis, nisi hunc iam e conspectu abducitis.
 TYND. Vis haec quidem hercle 'st et trahi et trudi simul.—
 HEG. Illic est abductus recta in phylacam, ut dignus est 590
 Satis sum semel deceptus ; speravi miser
 Ex servitute me exemisse filium—
 Ea spes elapsa 'st. perdidit unum filium,
 Puerum quadrimum quem mihi servos surpuit,
 Neque eum servom umquam repperi neque filium ; 595
 Maior potitus hostium 'st. quod hoc est scelus ?
 Quasi in orbitatem liberos produxerim.
 Sequere hac ; redducam te ubi fuisti. neminis
 Misereri certum 'st, quia mei miseret neminem.
 ARIST. Exauspicavi ex vinclis ; nunc intellego 600
 Redauspicandum esse in catenas denuo.

Huge massy irons ; then without the gate
 Go, carry him to Cordalus my freed-man,
 That he may make him labour in the quarries ; 575
 And tell him, 'tis my pleasure he be used
 No better than the vilest slave I have.
 TYND. Against your will why should I wish to live ?
 My loss of life will be a loss of you.
 There is no evil I need dread in death,
 When death is over. Were I to survive 580
 To th' utmost age of man, my space of time
 To bear the hardships, which you threaten me with,
 Would yet be short. Then fare you well, be happy,
 Though you deserve another language from me.
 And you, Aristophontes, take from me
 As good a farewell as you've merited :
 For you have been the cause of this.
 HEG. (to the Slaves) Hence with him. 585
 TYND. (as he is dragged away) One thing I yet request, that, if
 Philocrates
 Come back again, I may have leave to see him.
 HEG. (to the Slaves) Bear him this instant from my sight, ye slaves,
 Or you yourselves shall suffer.
 TYND. [Tyndarus is hustled off violently.
 This indeed
 Is downright violence, to be dragg'd and driven
 [Exeunt Slaves dragging off Tynd.
 HEG. So—he is carried off to limbo. Well,
 I have been once impos'd on full enough.
 Ah me ! I hop'd to have redeem'd my son
 From slavery. That hope is vanish'd quite !
 One son I lost at four years old ; a slave
 Then stole him from me ; nor have I once heard
 From that time of the slave or of my son. 595
 My eldest is a captive with the foe.
 Ha ! how is this ? as though I had begot
 My children only to be childless. (to Arist.) Follow me
 And I'll conduct you to your former station.
 I am resolv'd to no one will I shew
 Pity henceforth, since no one pities me.
 ARIST. With an ill omen freed from chains I came, 600
 With an ill omen I to chains return.
 [Exeunt Hegio and Arist.

ACTUS IV.

SCAENA I.

HEGIO. ERGASILUS.

HEG. Quanto in pectore hanc rem meo magis voluto,

Tanto mi aegritudo auctior est in animo.

Ad illum modum sublitum os esse hodie mi!

Neque id perspicere quivi.

605

Quod quom scibitur, tum per urbem inridebor.

Quom extemplo ad forum advenero, omnes loquentur

'Hic ille 'st senex doctus, quoi verba data sunt.'—

Sed Ergasilus estne hic procul quem video?

Conlecto quidem 'st pallio; quidnam acturus 't?

610

ERG. Move abs te moram atque, Ergasile, age hanc rem.

Eminor interminor, ne quis mi obstiterit obviam,

Nisi qui satis diu vixisse sese homo arbitrabitur;

Nam qui obstiterit, ore sistet.

HEG. Hic homo pugilatum incipit.

ERG. Facere certum 'st. proinde ita omnes itinera insistant
sua,

615

Ne quis in hanc plateam negoti conferat quicquam sui;

Nam meus est ballista pugnus, cubitus catapulta 'st mihi,

Umerus aries; tum genu ut quemque icero, ad terram dabo.

Dentilegos omnis mortalis faciam, quemque offendero.

HEG. Quae illaec eminatio 'st nam? nequeo mirari satis.

620

ERG. Faciam ut huius diei locique meique semper meminerit,

ACT IV.

SCENE I.

Enter HEGIO.

HEG. The more I think on this affair, the more

Is my uneasiness of mind increas'd.

That they should gull me in this sort! and I

Never perceive it! When this once is known,

605

I shall be made the jest of the whole town;

And soon as e'er I come into the Forum,

'That's the old fellow there,' they all will cry,

'Who has been trick'd.' (*sees Ergasilus coming up the street.*)

But is not this Ergasilus

I see at distance? Sure it is,—his cloak

Thrown o'er his shoulder. What is he about?

610

(*Enter Ergasilus running.*)

ERG. Haste, haste, Ergasilus, look to thy business.

(*shouting*) Hence, have a care,—I warn you, and forewarn you,

Let no man stop me in my way, unless

He thinks that he has had enough of life;

Whoever stops me, he shall kiss the ground.

HEG. (*aside*) He puts himself in posture as for boxing.

ERG. I'll do't, by heav'ns I'll do't. Let ev'ry one

Pursue his own track, nor by any business

615

Clog up the street. My fist is a Balista,

My arm a Catapulta, and my shoulder

A Battering-ram. On whomsoever once

I dart my knee, I'll give him to the ground.

Whatever mortal I shall light upon,

I'll knock his teeth out, and employ the wretch

To pick them up again.

HEG. (*aside*) What mighty menaces!

They quite astonish me.

620

ERG. If any dare

Oppose my course, I'll make him to remember

Qui mi in cursu obstiterit ; faxo vitae is obstiterit suae.
 HEG. Quid hic homo tantum incipissit facere cum tantis minis ?
 ERG. Prius edico, ne quis propter culpam capiat suam :
 Continete vos domi, prohibete a vobis vim meam. 625
 HEG. Mira edepol sunt, ni hic in ventrem sumpsit confidentiam.
 Vae misero illi quous cibo iste factus 't imperiosior.
 ERG. Sed ego cesso hunc Hegionem onerare laetitia senem ?
 Qui homine hominum adaeque nemo vivit fortunatior.
 HEG. Quae illaec est laetitia, quam illic laetus largitur mihi ? 630
 ERG. Heus ubi estis ? ecquis hic est ? ecquis hoc aperit ostium ?
 HEG. Hic homo ad cenam recipit se ad me.
 ERG. Aperite hasce ambas foris,
 Prius quam pultando assulatim foribus exitium adfero.
 HEG. Perlubet hunc hominem conloqui. Ergasile !
 ERG. Ergasilum qui vocat ? 635
 HEG. Respice.
 ERG. Fortuna quod tibi nec facit nec faciet, hoc me iubes ;
 Sed qui est ?
 HEG. Ad portum nescio quem nactus es, ubi cenes ;
 Eo fastidis. respice ad me. Hegio sum.
 ERG. O mihi
 Quantum 'st hominum homo optume optumorum, in tempore
 advenis.
 Cedo manum.
 HEG. Manum ?
 ERG. Manum, inquam, cedo tuam actutum.
 HEG. Tene. 640
 ERG. Gaude.
 HEG. Quid ego gaudeam ?

The day, the place for evermore, and me :
 Who stops me, puts a stop to his existence.
 HEG. (*aside*) What would the man be at with all his swaggering ?
 ERG. I give you notice, caution you beforehand,
 That it may be your own fault, if you're caught.
 Keep home then, guard you from assault. 625
 HEG. (*aside*) 'Twere strange this,
 Had not his belly got him this assurance.
 I pity the poor wretch, whose cheer has swol'n him
 To all this insolence.
 ERG. But why do I
 Delay to load old Hegio here with transport ?
 Who is in troth the happiest man alive.
 HEG. (*aside*) What transport is it, that himself, it seems,
 Is in a transport to impart to me ? 630
 ERG. (*knocking at the door of Hegio's house*) Ho there ! where are
 ye ? some one, ope the door.
 HEG. (*aside*) He's come to sup with me.
 ERG. Ope both the doors,
 Ere piecemeal I demolish them with knocking.
 HEG. (*aside*) I have a mind to speak to him. (*aloud*) Ergasilus !
 ERG. Who calls Ergasilus ? 635
 HEG. Turn your head—look on me.
 ERG. Look on you ? That which Fortune never does,
 Nor ever will. Who is it ?
 HEG. You have found
 Some friend or other at the port to sup with,
 And so you scorn me. Look ! I'm Hegio.
 ERG. (*turning round*) Best of best men, most opportunely met.
 Give me thy hand.
 HEG. My hand ?
 ERG. Thy hand, I say.
 Give it this instant.
 HEG. There it is. (*holding out his hand.*) 640
 ERG. (*seizing it eagerly*) Be joyous !
 HEG. Joyous ! for what ?

- ERG. Quia ego impero ; age gaude modo.
 HEG. Pol maestissumi maerores mi antevortunt gaudiis.
 ERG. Iam ego ex corpore exigam omnis maculas maerorum tibi.
 Gaude audacter.
 HEG. Gaudeo, etsi nil scio quod gaudeam.
 ERG. Bene facis ; iube—
 HEG. Quid iubeam ?
 ERG. Ignem ingentem fieri. 645
 HEG. Ignem ingentem ?
 ERG. Ita dico, magnus ut sit.
 HEG. Quid ? me, volturi,
 Tuan' causa aedis incensurum censes ?
 ERG. Noli irascier.
 Iuben' an non iubes astitui aulas, patinas elui,
 Laridum ac pernas foveri focolis ferventibus,
 Alium piscis praestinatam abire ?
 HEG. Hic vigilans somniat. 650
 ERG. Alium porcinam atque agninam et pullos gallinaceos ?
 HEG. Scis bene esse, si sit unde.
 ERG. Pectinem atque ophthalmiam,
 Horaeum scombrum et trugonum et cetum et mollem caseum ?
 HEG. Nominandi istorum tibi erit magis quam edundi copia
 Hic apud me, Ergasile.
 ERG. Mean' me causa hoc censes dicere ? 655
 HEG. Nec nihil hodie nec multo plus tu hic edes, ne frustra sis ;
 Proin tu tui cottidiani victi ventrem ad me adferas.

- ERG. Because it is my order.
 (*shaking his hand hard*) Come, come, be joyous !
 HEG. Joy alas ! with me
 By sorrow is prevented.
 ERG. Do not grieve :
 I'll wipe away this instant ev'ry stain
 Of sorrow from your soul.
 (*shaking his hand very hard*) Take heart, be joyous !
 HEG. Well, though I know no reason to rejoice.
 ERG. That's bravely done. Now order—
 HEG. Order what ?
 ERG. A monstrous fire. 645
 HEG. A monstrous fire ?
 ERG. I say it :
 An huge one let it be.
 HEG. Why how now, Vulture ?
 Think you that I will fire my house to please you ?
 ERG. Nay, prithee don't be angry. Will you order,
 Or will you not, the pots to be put on ?
 The dishes to be wash'd ? the bacon too
 And hams to be set on the stoves and warmed ?
 Won't you send some one to buy fish ?
 HEG. He dreams
 With his eyes open ! 650
 ERG. Bid another go
 For pork, lamb, pullets ?
 HEG. Yes, you understand
 Good living, had you wherewithal to get it.
 ERG. For oysters, lampreys, salmon, cod, fresh tunny,
 Ripe cheese ?
 HEG. You'll find it easier to talk
 Of all those dainties, than with me to eat them.
 ERG. Think you I speak this on my own account ?
 HEG. You will have little, don't deceive yourself,— 655
 Just more than nothing. Prithee bring with you
 A stomach suited to such common fare,
 As you may meet with ev'ry day—no nice one.

ERG. Quin ita faciam, ut tute cupias facere sumptum, etsi ego votem.

HEG. Egone?

ERG. Tu ne.

HEG. Tum tu mi igitur erus es.

ERG. Immo benevolens.

Vin' te faciam fortunatum?

HEG. Malim quam miserum quidem. 660

ERG. Cedo manum.

HEG. Em manum.

ERG. Di te omnes adiuvant.

HEG. Nil sentio.

ERG. Non enim es in senticeto; eo non sentis. sed iube

Vasa tibi pura adparari ad rem divinam cito

Atque agnum adferri propere unum pinguem.

HEG. Quor?

ERG. Ut sacrifices.

HEG. Quoi deorum?

ERG. Mihi hercle; nam ego nunc tibi sum summus Iuppiter, 665

Idem ego sum Salus, Fortuna, Lux, Laetitia, Gaudium;

Proin tu divom hunc saturitate facias tranquillum tibi.

HEG. Iuppiter te dique perdant.

ERG. Te hercle—mi aequom 'st gratias

Agere ob nuntium; tantum ego nunc porto a portu tibi boni.

Nunc tu mihi places.

HEG. Abi, stultus; sero post tempus venis. 670

ERG. Igitur olim si advenissem, magis tu tum istuc diceres.

Nunc hanc laetitiam accipe a me, quam fero; nam filium

Tuom modo in portu Philopolemum vivom salvom et sospitem

ERG. But let me tell you, I shall be the author
Of your providing a most sumptuous treat,
E'en though I should forbid it.

HEG. I?

ERG. Yes, you.

HEG. Hey! your are then my master.

ERG. I'm your friend.—

Say, shall I make thee happy?

HEG. Certainly

I'd rather so, than you should make me wretched. 660

ERG. Give me thy hand.

HEG. (*giving his hand*) There, there's my hand.

ERG. The Gods,

The Gods are all your friends.

HEG. I feel it not.

ERG. You are not in a thornbush, else you'd feel.

But let your sacred vessels be prepar'd,

And bid them bring forthwith a fatted lamb.

HEG. For what?

ERG. To make a sacrifice.

HEG. To whom?

Which of the Gods?

ERG. To Me—for I am now

Thy Jupiter supreme, I thy Salvation,

Thy Life, thy Fortune, thy Delight, thy Joy. 665

To make this God propitious, cram him well.

HEG. May Jupiter and all the Gods confound you.

ERG. And you, may—rather thank me for the news

I bring you from the Port, such gladsome news.

Your supper likes me now.

HEG. Be gone, you fool,

You're come too late.

ERG. Your words had been more true 670

Had I come sooner. Now receive from me

The transport that I bring you. At the Port

Just now I saw your son, your Philopolemus,

Vidi in publica celoce, ibidemque illum adulescentulum
Aleum una et tuom Stalagmum servom, qui aufugit domo, 675
Qui tibi surripuit quadrimum puerum filiolum tuom.

HEG. Abi in malam rem, ludis me.

ERG. Ita me amabit sancta Saturitas,
Hegio, itaque suo me semper condecoret cognomine,
Ut ego vidi.

HEG. Meumne gnatum?

ERG. Tuom gnatum et genium meum.

HEG. Et captivom illum Alidensem?

ERG. Μὰ τὸν Ἀπόλλω.

HEG. Et servolum 680

Meum Stalagmum, meum qui gnatum surripuit?

ERG. Ναὶ τὰν Κόραν.

HEG. Iam diu—

ERG. Ναὶ τὰν Πραϊνίστην.

HEG. venit?

ERG. Ναὶ τὰν Σιγνίαν.

HEG. Certon'?

ERG. Ναὶ τὰν Φρουσινῶνα.

HEG. Vide sis—

ERG. Ναὶ τὰν Ἀλάτριον.

HEG. Quid tu per barbaricas urbes iuras?

ERG. Quia enim item asperae

Sunt, ut tuom victum autumabas esse.

HEG. Vac aetati tuae! 685

ERG. Quippe quando mihi nil credis, quod ego dico sedulo.

HEG. Dic, bonan' fide tu mi istaec verba dixisti?

ERG. Bona.

HEG. Di immortales, iterum gnatus videor, si vera autumas.

Alive and hearty,—in the packet boat
I saw him; with him too that other spark,
Your captive, he of Elis, and besides,
Your slave Stalagmus, he that ran away,
And stole your little boy at four years old.

HEG. Away, you mock me.

ERG. Holy Gluttony
So help me, as I wish for evermore
By her high title to be dignified,
I saw—

HEG. My son?

ERG. Your son, my Genius.

HEG. With him

The captive youth of Elis?

ERG. By Apollo.

HEG. Stalagmus too, who stole my child—

ERG. By Cora!

HEG. Long ago—

ERG. By Præneste.

HEG. Come?

ERG. By Signia.

HEG. Art sure?

ERG. By Phrysinone.

HEG. Have a care,

You do not tell a falsehood.

ERG. By Alatrium.

HEG. Why do you swear thus by these foreign towns
With uncouth names?

ERG. Because they are as rough

As is the supper which you said you'd give me.

HEG. A plague confound you! 685

ERG. Why? because you won't

Believe me, though I speak in sober sadness.

HEG. And may I then rely on what you've said?

ERG. You may rely.

HEG. O ye immortal Gods!
If he speak truth, I shall seem born again.

ERG. Ain' tu? dubium habebis etiam, sancte quom ego iurem
tibi?

Postremo, Hegio, si parva iuri iurando 'st fides, 690
Vise ad portum.

HEG. Facere certum 'st; tu intus cura quod opus est.
Sume, posce, prome quidvis; te facio cellarium.

ERG. Nam hercle nisi mantiscinatus probe ero, fusti pectito.

HEG. Aeternum tibi dapinabo victum, si vera autumas.

ERG. Unde id?

HEG. A me meoque gnato.

ERG. Sponden' tu istud?

HEG. Spondeo. 695

ERG. At ego tuom tibi advenisse filium respondeo.

HEG. Cura quam optume potest.

ERG. Bene ambula et redambula.

Illic hinc abiit; mihi rem summam credidit—cibariam.

Di immortales, iam ut ego collos praetruncabo tegoribus!

Quanta pernis pestis veniet, quanta labes larido, 700

Quanta sumini absumedo, quanta callo calamitas,

Quanta laniis lassitudo, quanta porcinariis!

Nam si alia memorem, quae ad ventris victum conducunt,
mora 'st.

Nunc ibo, ut pro praefectura mea ius dicam larido 705

Et, quae pendent indemnatae, pernis auxilium ut feram.

ERG. And can you doubt me, when I swore so solemnly?
If you have little faith then in my oaths, 690
Go to the port yourself.

HEG. And so I will.
Take thou the necessary care within:
Use, and demand, broach any cask you like,
I make you cellarer.

ERG. And if you find me
Not a true prophet, curry me with your cudgel.

HEG. If your intelligence should turn out true,
I will insure you everlasting eating.

ERG. From whence?

HEG. From me and from my son.

ERG. You promise? 695

HEG. I do.

ERG. And I, too, that your son is come.

HEG. You'll manage for the best.

ERG. All good attend you.

[Exit Hegio.]

He's gone, and has intrusted to my care
The high and grand concern of catering.
Immortal Gods! how I shall cut and quarter!
How I shall chop the crags from off the chines!
What devastation will befall the hams!
What a consumption rage among the bacon! 700
What massacre of fat sows' paps! of brawn
What havock will arise! Then what fatigue
Awaits the butchers! what the hog-killers!
But to say more of what concerns good eating
Is loss of time, and hindrance. I will now
Go enter on my government, and sit
In judgment o'er the bacon, set at liberty
Hams that have hung untried and uncondemn'd. 705

[Exit.]

ACTUS V.

SCAENA I.

PUER.

PUER. Diespiter te dique, Ergasile, perdant et ventrem tuom.
 Quasi lupo esuriens metui ne vel in me faceret impetum;
 Nimisque hercle ego illum male formidabam; ita frendebat
 dentibus.
 Adveniens totum deturbavit cum carne carnarium, 710
 Arripuit gladium, praetruncavit tribus tegoribus glandia,
 Aulas calicesque omnis confregit, nisi quae modiales erant;
 Cocum percontabatur, possentne seriae fervere;
 Cellas refregit omnis intus reclusitque armarium. 715
 Adservate istunc sultis, servi; ego ibo, ut conveniam senem.
 Dicam ut sibi penum aliud ornet, siquidem sese uti volet:
 Nam, hic quidem ut adornat, aut ei iam nihil est aut iam nihil
 erit.

SCAENA II.

HEGIO. PHILOPOLEMUS. PHILOCRACTES.
 STALAGMUS.

HEG. Iovi disque ago gratias merito magnas,
 Quom te reducem tuo patri reddiderunt 720
 Quomque ex miseriis plurimis me exemerunt,
 Quas, dum te carendum hic fuit, sustentabam,
 Quomque hunc conspicio in potestate nostra
 Quomque haec re reperta 'st fides firma nobis.

ACT V.

SCENE I.

Enter from HEGIO'S house a SLAVE BOY.

SLAVE BOY. May Jove and all the Gods, Ergasilus,
 Confound thee and thy belly. Why I feared
 He would have seiz'd me, like an hungry wolf:
 I was indeed in a most piteous fright,
 He made such horrid grinding with his teeth.
 Soon as he came, he knock'd down the whole larder, 710
 With all the meat in't: then he snatch'd a knife,
 And stuck three pigs directly in the throat;
 Broke all the pots and cups that were not measure,
 And ask'd the cook, whether the salting-pans
 With their contents might not be clapp'd upon
 The fire together all at once: he has broke
 The cellar door down, laid the store-room open. 715
 Secure him, I beseech you, fellow-servants:
 I'll to my master, tell him he must order
 Some more provisions, if he means to have
 Any himself: for, as this fellow manages,
 There's nothing left, or nothing will be shortly. [Exit.

SCENE II.

*Enter HEGIO and PHILOPOLEMUS, followed by
 PHILOCRACTES and STALAGMUS.*

HEG. O my dear boy! To Jove and to the Gods,
 In duty bound, I pay my utmost thanks:
 That they have thus restor'd you to your father;
 That they have freed me from the load of sorrow 720
 I've labour'd under, since depriv'd of you;
 That I behold yon villain (*pointing to Stalagmus*) in my power;
 And that this youth (*pointing to Philocrates*) has kept his word
 with me.

PHILOP. Satis iam dolui ex animo et cura, satis me lacrumis
maceravi, 725

Satis iam audiui tuas aerumnas, ad portum mihi quas memorasti :
Hoc agamus.

PHILOP. Quid nunc, quoniam tecum servavi fidem
Tibique hunc reducem in libertatem feci ?

HEG. Fecisti ut tibi,

Philocrates, numquam referre gratiam possim satis,
Proinde ut tu promeritu's de me et filio meo.

PHILOP. Immo potes, 730

Pater, et petere id a te ego potero et di eam potestatem dabunt,
Ut beneficium bene merenti nostro merito muneres.

HEG. Quid opus 't verbis ? lingua nulla 'st qua negem quidquid
roges.

PHILOP. Postulo abs te ut mi illum reddas servom, quem hic
reliqueram

Pignus pro me, qui mihi melior quam sibi semper fuit, 735
Pro benefactis eius uti ei pretium possim reddere.

HEG. Quod bene fecisti, referetur gratia id quod postulas.
Et id et aliud quod me orabis impetrabis ; atque te
Nolim suscensere quod ego iratus ei feci male.

PHILOP. Quid fecisti ?

HEG. In lapicidinas compeditum condidi, 740
Ubi rescivi mihi data esse verba.

PHILOP. Vae misero mihi :

Propter meum caput labores homini evenisse optumo.

HEG. At ob eam rem mihi libellam pro eo argenti ne duis ;
Gratiis a me, ut sit liber, ducito.

PHILOP. Edepol, Hegio,
Facis benigne. sed quaeso hominem ut iubeas arcessi.

HEG. Licet. 745

PHILOP. No more, enough already I've experienc'd
Of heart-felt anguish, and disquietude

And tears enough have worn me,—I have heard 725
Enough too of your troubles, which just now
You told me at the Port. Then now to business.

PHILOP. Well, Sir, what recompense may I expect
For keeping of my word, and bringing back
Your son in liberty ?

HEG. You've done, Philocrates,
What I can never thank you for enough,
So much you merit from my son and me. 730

PHILOP. Nay, but you can, my father, and I shall
Prevail with you ; the Gods too will enable you
Amply to pay a kindness back to one
Who has deserv'd so well of us.

HEG. No more :—
(to Philoc.) I've no tongue to deny whate'er you ask.

PHILOP. I ask of you that slave I left behind
An hostage for me (one, who ever has
Prefer'd my interest to his own), that so 735
I may reward him for his services.

HEG. Your services I'll thankfully repay.
That which you ask, and that and any thing
Which you require you may at once command.
Don't be offended that your slave has felt
The marks of my displeasure.

PHILOP. How displeasure ? 740
HEG. Finding myself impos'd upon, in chains
I had him laid, and sent him to the quarries.

PHILOP. Ah me ! it grieves me that this best of fellows
Should undergo these hardships for my sake.

HEG. I will have nothing therefore for his ransom :
Freed, without cost, so take him.

PHILOP. Kindly done.
But let him, pray, be sent for straight.

HEG. He shall. 745

Ubi estis vos? ite actutum, Tyndarum huc arcessite. —

Vos ite intro: interibi ego ex hac statua verberea volo

Erogitare, meo minore quid sit factum filio.

Vos lavate interibi.

PHILOP. Sequere hac, Philocrates. me intro.

PHILOC. Sequor.

SCAENA III.

HEGIO. STALAGMUS.

HEG. Age tu illuc procede, bone vir, lepidum mancupium
meum. 750

STAL. Quid me oportet facere, ubi tu talis vir falsum autumas?

Fui ego bellus, lepidus; bonus vir numquam neque frugi bonae

Neque ero umquam; ne spem ponas me bonae frugi fore.

HEG. Propemodum ubi loci fortunae tuae sint facile intellegis:

Recte et vera loquere; sed neque vere neque tu recte adhuc 755

Fecisti umquam.

STAL. Quod ego fatear credin' pudeat quom autumes?

✧ HEG. At ego faciam ut pudeat; nam in ruborem te totum dabo.

STAL. Eia, credo ego imperito plagas minitaris mihi;

Tandem istaec aufer, dic quid fers, ut feras hinc quod petis.

HEG. Satis facundu's; sed iam fieri dicta compendi volo. 760

Hoc agamus. iam animum advorte ac mihi quae dicam edissere.

Si eris verax, ex tuis rebus feceris meliusculas.

STAL. Nugae istaec sunt; non me censes scire quid dignus siem?

(Calls Slaves within the house) Where are you? Go, bring Tyndarus here directly.

(To Philop. and Philoc.) Do you go in. Meantime will I examine This whipping-post (*pointing to Stal.*) to learn what he has done With my poor younger son. You'll bath the while.

PHILOP. Philocrates, you'll follow.

PHILOC. I attend you.

[*Exeunt Philop. and Philoc. into house.*]

SCENE III.

HEGIO and STALAGMUS.

HEG. My honest lad! come hither; my fine slave! 750

STAL. What d'ye expect from me, when such a man
As you tells lies? Yes, smart and fine;—but good
Or honest I ne'er was, nor ever shall be;
Hope not to make me so.

HEG. You see at once
Your situation: speak out honestly
And speak the truth, although you ne'er did either 755
In all your life before.

STAL. And do you think
I blush to own it, when yourself affirm it?

HEG. But I shall make you blush; nay, I will make you
Redden all over.

STAL. So! you threaten me
As though I were not used to stripes. Away then—
Say what's your pleasure? 'Tis but ask and have.

HEG. Fine talk! but please economise your words. 760
To business—now attend and answer me
What I shall ask you. If you speak the truth
You'll better your condition.

STAL. That's a joke!
Can you imagine that I do not know
What I deserve?

HEG. At ea subterfugere potis es—pauca, si non omnia.

STAL. Pauca effugiam, scio : nam multa evenient et merito
meo, 765

Quia effugi et tibi surripui filium et eum vendidi.

HEG. Quoi homini?

STAL. Theodoromedi in Alide Polyplusio
Sex minis.

HEG. Pro di immortales ! is quidem huius est pater
Philocratis.

STAL. Quin melius novi quam te et vidi saepius.

HEG. Serva, Iuppiter supreme, et me et meum gnatum mihi. 770
Philocrates, per tuom te genium obsecro, exi ; te volo.

SCAENA IV.

PHILOCRATES. HEGIO. STALAGMUS.

PHIL. Hegio, adsum ; si quid me vis, impera.

HEG. Hic gnatum meum

Tuo patri ait se vendidisse sex minis in Alide.

PHIL. Quam diu id factum 'st?

STAL. Hic annus incipit vicenumus.

PHIL. Falsa memorat.

STAL. Aut ego aut tu ; nam tibi quadrimulum 775

Tuos pater peculiarem parvolo puero dedit.

PHIL. Quid erat ei nomen ? si vera dicis, memora dum mihi.

STAL. Paegnium vocitatus 't ; post vos indidistis Tyndaro.

HEG. But yet you may avoid
A part, if not the whole. 765

STAL. A trifling part :
Much is my due ; because I ran away,
And stole your son, then sold him.

HEG. Sold ! to whom ?

STAL. Theodoromedes the Polyplusian
Of Elis, for six minæ.

HEG. O ye Gods !
He is the father of this same Philocrates.

STAL. I know him better than I know yourself,
And I have seen him oft'ner. 770

HEG. Jove supreme
Preserve me and my son ! (*calling into house*) Ho there ! Philo-
crates

I beg you, as you love me, to come forth :
I want a word with you.

SCENE IV.

Enter PHILOCRAATES.

PHIL. Sir, here I am :
Command me what you will : say, what's your pleasure ?

HEG. This fellow (*pointing to Stal.*) tells me that he sold my son
At Elis to your father for six minæ.

PHIL. (*to Stal.*) How long was this ago ?

STAL. Near twenty years. 775

PHIL. (*to Hegio*) He says what is not true.

STAL. Or you or I do.

Your father gave you, when a child, a slave
Of four years old for your own use and service.

PHIL. (*to Stal.*) What was his name ? If what you say is true,
Tell me his name.

STAL. His name was Pægnium,
But afterwards you call'd him Tyndarus.

PHIL. Quor ego te non novi?

STAL. Quia mos est oblivisci hominibus
Neque novisse, quous nihili sit faciunda gratia. 780

PHIL. Dic mihi, isne istic fuit quem vendidisti meo patri,
Qui mihi peculiaris datus est?

STAL. Huius filius

HEG. Vivitne is homo?

STAL. Argentum accepi, nil curavi ceterum.

HEG. Quid tu ais?

PHIL. Quin istic ipse 't Tyndarus tuos filius,
Ut quidem hic argumenta loquitur; nam is mecum a puero
puer 785

Bene pudiceque educatus 't usque ad adolescentiam.

HEG. Et miser sum et fortunatus, si vos vera dicitis.

Eo miser sum quia male illi feci, si gnatus 't meus.

Eheu, quom ego plus minusque feci quam me aequom fuit.

Quod male feci, crucior; modo si infectum fieri possiet! 790

Sed eccum incedit huc ornatus haud ex suis virtutibus.

SCAENA V.

TYNDARUS. HEGIO. PHILOCRADES. STALAGMUS.

TYND. Vidi ego multa saepe picta quae Acherunti fierent
Cruciamenta; verum enim vero nulla adaeque 'st Acheruns
Atque ubi ego fui, in lapicidinis; illic ibi demum 'st locus,
Ubi labore lassitudo 'st exigunda ex corpore. 795
Nam ubi illo adveni, quasi patriciis pueris aut monerulae

PHIL. How came I not to recollect you?

STAL. 'Tis
The usual way with folks not to remember
Or know the man, whose favour is worth nothing. 780

PHIL. Tell me,—that slave, you sold unto my father,
And gave to me for my own service, was he
The one?

STAL. Yes, 'twas his son (*pointing to Hegio.*)

HEG. And is the man
Alive?

STAL. I had the money paid for him,
I car'd for nothing more.

HEG. (*to Philoc.*) And what say you?

PHIL. That he, this very Tyndarus, is your son, 785
The proofs shew. He was brought up from a boy
With me a boy in modesty and virtue
Even to manhood.

HEG. If ye speak the truth

I am indeed both happy and unhappy.

I am unhappy, if he is my son,

That I have us'd severity towards him.

Ah me! I've treated him with less affection 790

And with more cruelty than it behoved me.

It grieves me I have wrought him so much harm:

Would it had ne'er been done! But see, he comes,

Accoutred little suiting to his virtues.

SCENE V.

Enter TYNDARUS.

TYND. I've often seen the torments of the damn'd
In pictures represented: but no Hell
Can equal that, where I was, in the Quarries. 795
That is a place where ev'ry limb with toil
And labour must be wearied. Soon as I

Aut anites aut coturnices dantur, quicum lusitent,
 Itidem mi haec advenienti upupa, qui me delectem, data 'st.
 Sed erus eccum ante ostium 'st; erus alter eccum ex Alide
 Rediit.

HEG. O salve, exoptate gnate mi.

TYND. Hem, quid 'gnate mi?' 800
 Attat scio quor te patrem adsimules esse et me filium;
 Quia mi, item ut parentes, lucis das tuendi copiam.

PHIL. Salve, Tyndare.

TYND. Et tu, quous causa hanc aerumnam exigo.

PHIL. At nunc liber in divitias faxo venies; nam tibi
 Pater hic est: hic servos, qui te huic hinc quadrimum surpuit, 805
 Vendidit patri meo te sex minis: is te mihi
 Parvolum peculiarem parvolo puero dedit.
 Illic indicium fecit; nam hunc ex Alide huc redduximus.
 Quin huius filium intus eccum, fratrem germanum tuom.

TYND. Quid tu ais? adduxtin' illum huius captivom filium? 810

PHIL. Quin, inquam, intus hic est.

TYND. Fecisti edepol et recte et bene.

PHIL. Nunc tibi pater hic est. hic fur est tuos qui parvom hinc
 te abstulit.

TYND. At ego hunc grandis grandem natu ob furtum ad carnu-
 ficem dabo.

PHIL. Meritus est erga te.

TYND. Ergo edepol meritam mercedem dabo.

Sed dic, oro, pater meus tun' es.

HEG. Ego sum, gnate mi. 815

Arriv'd there, as your brats of quality
 Have daws, or ducks, or quails to play with, me
 They gave, t' amuse myself withal, a Crow. (*turns and sees Hegio
 and Philoc.*)

But see, my master's here before his door!
 My other master too, return'd from Elis! 800

HEG. Welcome, my long-lost son!

TYND. (*astonished*) Ha! what? your son!
 Yes, yes, I understand you, why you call
 Yourself my father, me your son: you've done,
 As parents do, caus'd me to see the light.

PHIL. Welcome, dear Tyndarus!

TYND. And you too, though
 On your account I undergo this trouble.

PHIL. But through my means you'll now arrive at wealth 805
 And liberty. This is your father (*pointing to Hegio.*)
 This (*pointing to Stal.*)

The slave, that stole you hence at four years old,
 And sold you to my father for six minæ,
 Who gave you to me, then a little boy
 Like to yourself, for my own use and service.
 He has confess'd the whole: we've brought him back
 From Elis hither; and the old man's son,
 Your brother, is within. 810

TYND. What's that? Have you
 Then brought him home?

PHIL. I tell you, he's within.

TYND. 'Twas rightly done in you.

PHIL. (*pointing to Hegio*) This is your father,
 And that (*pointing to Stal.*) the thief, who stole you when a boy.

TYND. And for that theft, now I'm a man as he is,
 I'll give him to the hangman.

PHIL. He's deserved it.

TYND. And I'll reward him after his deserts. 815
 (*to Hegio*) But tell me, pray, are you indeed my father?

HEG. I am, my son.

TYND. Nunc edepol demum in memoriam regredior audisse me

Quasi per nebulam—Hegionem meum patrem vocarier.

HEG. Is ego sum.

PHIL. Compeditibus quaeso ut tibi sit levior filius

Atque hic gravior servos.

HEG. Certum 'st principio id praevortier.

Eamus intro, ut arcessatur faber, ut istas compedis 820

Tibi adimam, huic dem.

STAL. Quoi peculi nihil est, recte feceris

TYND. Spectatores, ad pudicos mores facta haec fabula 'st;

Qui pudicitiae esse voltis praemium, plausum date.

TYND. At length I recollect,
And have a dark remembrance, that I've heard
My father's name was Hegio.

HEG. I am he.

PHIL. O let your son be lighten'd of those chains,
And that slave loaded with them.

HEG. 'Tis my purpose ;
I'll do it the first thing. Then let us in, 820

And straight send for the smith to take the chains
From off my son, and give them to that rascal.

STAL. 'Tis right to give them me, for I have nothing.

TYND. Kind friends, the moral of our play is good ;
All who like good rewarded, clap your hands.

INDEX TO ARCHAIC FORMS OF WORDS IN THE CAPTIVI.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. 3 quom = quum; cf. l. 60, &c.
4 vivont = vivunt; cf. l. 140, servom.
20 quotiensquomque = quotienscumque.
21 fili = filii.
22 maxume = maxime; cf. l. 151, pessumi
24 suom = suum; cf. l. 61, tuos.
27 advorte = adverte.
sis = si vis; cf. l. 94, &c.
34 fugiundi = fugiendi; cf. l. 70, edundi.
47 gnati = nati; cf. l. 61, &c.
64 quoi = cui.
79 maritumi = maritimi.
84 eccum = ecce eum.
89 mi = mihi.
98 temperi = tempori (tempore); cf. l. 106.
111 labos = labor.
114 queit = quit.
134 istae = istius.
156 ted = te (with the old abl. termin. but here acc.); cf. ll. 242, 306.
163 servibas = serviebas; cf. l. 412, aibat.
170 circummoeniti = circummuniti.
176 fuat = old subj. of (fui); cf. Gk. <i>φύω</i>. Used as = sit; cf. l. 332, fuas.
181 nescibo = old fut. of nescio; cf. l. 461, audibis; l. 568, custodibitur; l. 606, scibitur.
182 tostrina = tonstrina.</p> | <p>1. 186 mavelis = malis—uncontracted cf. l. 381.
195 ipsus = ipse; cf. l. 350, &c.
205 sacruficat = sacrificat.
208 exquaesivero = exquisivero.
223 faterin' = fateris-ne?
229 illi = illic; cf. l. 239.
240 cluens = cliens; cf. l. 318, lacrumas.
244 donicum = donec.
262 collus = collum; cf. l. 699, collos.
264 dice = dic.
265 vin' = vis-ne? cf. l. 403, ain' = ais-ne?
267 volt = vult; cf. l. 384.
297 monerier = moneri; cf. l. 362, adipiscier; l. 404, insputarier; l. 573, impingier; l. 576, curarier; l. 647, irascier; l. 817, vocarier; l. 819, praevortier.
299 utrique = utriusque; cf. l. 134, istae.
301 quoique = cuique.
345 sultis = si vultis; cf. l. 506, &c.; cf. l. 27, sis.
360 abnuont = abnuunt; cf. l. 4, vivont.
399 istic = iste; cf. l. 449, &c.
406 is = eis.
462 expurigare = expurgare.
493 illic = ille; cf. istic.
494 pigneri = pignori; cf. l. 98, temperi.
521 aestumo = aestimo; cf. l. 205, sacruficat.</p> |
|--|---|

INDEX (continued).

87

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>l. 542 votuin' = vetui-ne - so next line, votuisti.
543 quor = cur; cf. ll. 554, 578, &c.; cf. quom = quum (cum).
571 moriri = mori.
594 surpuit = surripuit, cf. l. 805.</p> | <p>l. 598 neminis = in classical Lat. nultius.
619 quemque = quemcunque.
627 quouis = cujus; cf. ll. 780, 803.
707 Diespiter = Jupiter.
714 cocum = coquum.</p> |
|--|---|

ARCHAIC FORMS, SHOWING THE S OF THE OLD FUTURE (AND 1ST AORIST) STEM, CORRESPONDING TO THE GREEK *σ*.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>l. 41 faxis—fut. indic.
66 dixis—fut. subj.
,, induxis ,,
83 reconciliassere—fut. infin.
87 faxint—fut. subj.; so l. 226,</p> | <p>faxint; l. 464, faxit; l. 551, faxit.
l. 427 reconciliasso—fut. indic.
622 faxo—fut. indic.; so l. 804, faxo; l. 534, faxis.</p> |
|--|---|

FORMS SHOWING THE CHARACTERISTIC I OF THE OLD OPTATIVE.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>l. 236 duis—from do, used as subj.; cf. l. 448, creduis; l. 567, perduis; l. 743, duis.</p> | <p>l. 411 siet—from sum, used as subj.; cf. ll. 468, 575; l. 763, siet; l. 790, possiet.</p> |
|--|--|

WORDS BORROWED FROM GREEK.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>l. 108 trapezitam = <i>τραπεζίτην</i>.
124 apage = <i>ἀπαγε</i>.
190 eugepae = <i>εὐγε παῖ</i>.
258 minas = <i>μνᾶς</i>.
339 sygraphum = <i>σύγγραφον</i>.
413 Alcumeus = <i>Ἀλκμῆων</i>.
443 mastigiae = <i>μαστιγῆς</i>.
480 techinis = <i>τέχνησις</i>.
562 latomias = <i>λατομίας</i>.</p> | <p>l. 590 phylacam = <i>φυλακήν</i>.
649 pernas = <i>πέρνας</i>.
652 ophthalmiam = <i>ὀφθαλμῖαν</i>.
653 horaeum = <i>ὥραιον</i>.
,, scombrum = <i>σκόμβρον</i>.
,, trugonum = <i>τρυγὸνα</i>.
,, cetum = <i>κῆτος</i>.
778 Paegnium = <i>παλγνιον</i>.</p> |
|---|---|

PRINTED BY JAMES PARKER AND CO.,
CROWN YARD OXFORD.